THE SPECTATOR

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Alison Amron

Clinton Firemen battle Minor's blaze...

Minor Fire Glows at Night To the Tune of $30,000

by Douglas Sgarro

The advent of Winter Houseparties proved a more flammable event than the traditional D.U. torch-lighting ceremony, as fire broke out in the Minor Theater, incurring close to $40,000 worth of damage.

According to Sidney Wertimer, provost of the college, a fire in the theater workshop early Saturday morning resulted in approximately $32-37,500 worth of structural and electrical damages. The figure does not include damage to WHCL, the campus radio station and equipment losses suffered by the Theater Department. Estimates of these losses are expected sometime next week. There were no resulting casualties, and the cause of the fire has yet to be determined.

According to Wertimer, the fire began at approximately 1:00 a.m. and was reported immediately by a WHCL disc jockey. As a result, the blaze did not have time to spread and was under control within the hour. "We were fortunate that the fire was confined to one room," said Wertimer. "The fire did not reach the boiler room, the space under the stage or either of the two dressing rooms. The Clinton Fire Department did a fantastic job, coming through the back and not ventilating the fire until they were ready to hit it with water."

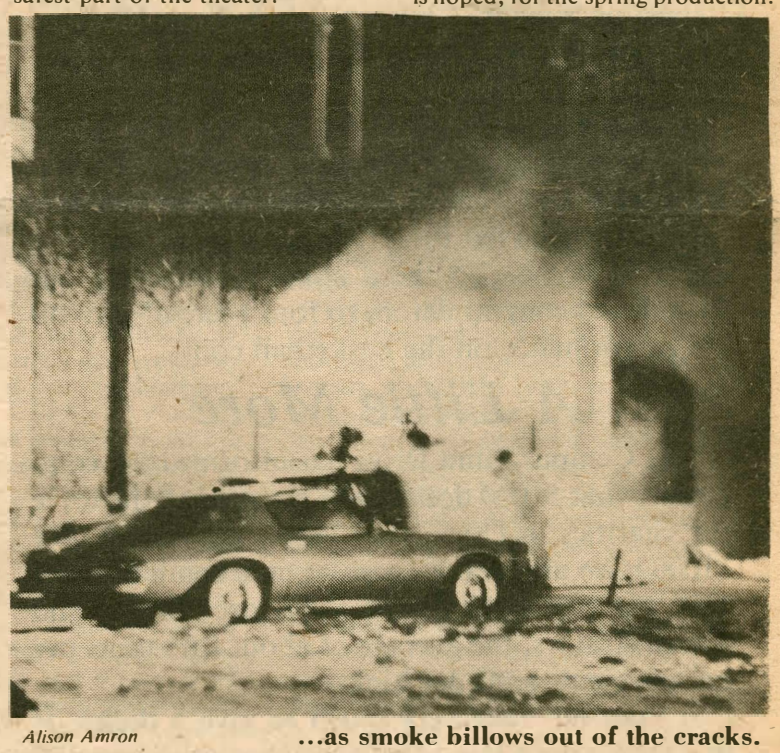
The near-tragedy brought to light a number of long-standing questions concerning the safety of Minor Theater. "There has been a need for a full-time electrical supervisor for some time," stated Edwin Barrett, chairman of the Theater and Dance department. "A number of very complicated and dangerous machines are being used by people who don't know how to use them. A week ago, the production of *Cymbeline* (Barrett's Winter Term production in Minor) involved the construction of a wooden staircase leading into a trap right where the fire was hottest. Had the fire occurred then, we would have lost the building." According to Barrett, the administration has been alerted to the need for a full-time technical supervisor, but has yet to respond.

"Whether you have a supervisor or not, accidents can happen," said Barrett. "But they arecertainly less likely to occur. Minor is at an age [last renovated in 1963] susceptible to breakdowns." Pamela Cederquist, a theater student working on design, concurs. "You need a supervisor," said Cederquist, "in a building like Minor which has instruments that are potentially dangerous if handled incorrectly. The counterweight system, for example, needs to be handled by someone who knows what they're doing."

Nevertheless, Minor appears to have violated no fire regulations. According to Bill Sidford, the student technical director employed by the college, Minor is "definitely not a fire trap." "Prior to the fire," said Sidford, "the floors were clean, the wood in the woodpile and the paintcans in a far corner." Even Cederquist conceded that "the workshop is probably the safest part of the theater."

When questioned about the need for a full-time technical director, Wertimer conceded that such a position would be desirable. "I'm in favor of a full-time director who'll teach course of that variety," said Wertimer. "But one must consider budgetary restrictions. You can make a lot of problems go away by throwing money at them. However, you're never able to insure against having a fire in the building. While having a tech director will probably mean that the place will be maintained better, you don't hire one just because you've had a fire. I'm not attempting to be callous, but there are a lot of competitive demands for money. It comes down to a question of competitive needs."

According to Wertimer, a dance concert scheduled for the 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th of March may still take place because it does not require scenery, curtains or lights. However, the theater is not expected to be fully restored until the last two weeks of April, in time, it is hoped, for the spring production.



Alison Amron

...as smoke billows out of the cracks.

IDC Troubles In First Semester

by Lou DiCerbo

The parties you expected to be thrown in your dorm by your local Inter-Dormitory Council member this year might have been a little lean, but don't blame the IDC. Funding from the Assembly and apathy all around have plagued the organization, which is having trouble getting on its feet, according to the President of the IDC, George Nehme.

The Council was organized this year as an attempt to provide social alternatives for non-fraternity members, and to instill a spirit of community among dorm residents. After the funding cirisis of the first semester, the Inter-Dormitory Council received $520 from the Funding Committee of the Student Assembly. However, the IDC spent only $200. For this semester, the IDC asked the Committee for $1169, but was approved $697.

Mike Quinn '80, who chairs the Funding Committee, stated, "I'm only involved with the *funding* of the group...I can't say about what the group has done." Quinn felt that the IDC's proposed budget was not detailed enough, and that it was vague in parts.

"If a budget is detailed, then 'padding' of the budget can be detected," he said. Quinn illustrated his complaint by citing an example; on one line of the proposed IDC budget was a request for an "Easter Party" in Minor Dorm, with the cost listed as $25. He contended that it would have been better if the IDC had been less vague and more specific in such cases, claiming that it was not enough simply to list the title of a function and its cost.

The important criteria for an IDC function, Quinn felt, is the extent to which the event will "mix people in the dorms." He said, as an example, that movies are not as good mixers as parties. Students would be able to meet other students, he stated, so an event must improve the social life within some tangible degree. The Assembly, Quinn said, cannot fund liquor, but it could fund cups and mixers if a dorm wanted to give a cocktail party.

Quinn concluded by saying that this was "Just the first year...the IDC could get rolling if they didn't get hung up with funding." The IDC, he contended, "is only limited by imagination and enthusiasm."

In an interview this week, Nehme stated that the major objective of the group was to develop a funding

continued on page 8

Hill Admissions Looking Good

Despite a contrary national trend, admission applications for men and women to Hamilton College are running ahead of corresponding figures from a year ago. According to Christopher Covert, dean of admission, female aplications have risen by 20% since last year. As of January 25, 500 women had applied for admission to the class of '83, as opposed to a corresponding figure of 403 from the previous year.

The rise is especially dramatic when compared with the number of women applicant two years ago (221). According to Covert, this year's statistics represent a 128% increse over the 1977 figures.

In addition, Covert noted that the College's appealamong men remains at its customarily high level. Applications from men to Hamilton are running ahead of last year (806 to 716). All during the 1970's, Hamilton has received between five and six applications for every available spot in thefreshmen class.

"One more statistic of note," said Covert, "is that on-campus interviews for both men and women are up substantially over last year. Last year 1,112 men had interviews. This year it's 1,259. For women, the numbers are 869 this year, 606 a year ago. And more men and women filed for early decision status to the College—208 combined, as opposed to 172 a year ago."

In recent years, Hamilton has accepted approximately 40% of its applicants. The Admissions Office expects to maintain this ratio for the class of '82. According to *The Comparative Guide to American Colleges,* the figure places Hamilton among the nation's top 40 schools in selectivity. Thus, in spite of a shrinking national applicant pool, statistics forbode a healthy future for the college. The Department of Communications and Development has committed itself to seeking a greater demographic diversity among future applicants in an effort to maintain a high quality students body.

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James Garfinkel

The fire in Minor may have dampened a few spirits, but the fire in Melanie Sutherland's "The Dumb Waiter" (starring John Moon and Allen McCullough, above) has not been extinguished. The play has been moved from Minor to the List Recital Hall. Two shows only on Sunday at 8 and 9:30 p.m.

The Spectator

is still looking for a few good people to help us put the newspaper together. Openings range from newswriters to production and design assistants. We are especially interested in locating several experienced typists to work our typesetting machine. Typists get paid; what more do you want? If interested contact Philip Ruppel.

On Tenuring Women

Hamilton College prides itself in tenuring only those professors who are, beyond a shadow of a doubt, capable, qualified and superior teachers. The tenure process is a difficult one to go through, for professors as well as the Appointments Committee, but nevertheless, this insures that only the best get the job.

This weekend, Women's Energy Weekend, brings to mind a relevant fact: there are no women faculty members tentured at Hamilton College. The advent of coeducation on the Hill should mark the beginning of an effort on the part of the administration to allow, or consider, women to receive tenure.

There is no doubt that there are several women professors here who are skilled enough to be tenured. The Appointments Committee, the Student Tenure Committee and the Dean of the College must now work to tenure these professors. This is the year the 167-year tradition must be broken. We must all recognize that women professors here are not just transient instructors, but permanent and vital fixtures to the coeducational college.

B-ball Congrats

In February, 1975, Hamilton lost a basketball game at home against Union College. Since then, the varsity basketball team has not lost a home game.

This remarkable feat is attributable not only the the wild enthusiasm of the Hamilton homecrowd "cheering squads," but to Coach Tom Murphy, and most importantly to the players on the varsity teams.

Two nights ago, Hamilton beat Colgate in the last home game of the season to extend that winning streak to 45 in a row. The seniors on that team have enjoyed the privilege of never losing a game at home. To these athletes, we offer our thanks and congratulatons to four years of incredible performance on the basketball court.

A Little More

The Campus Fund Drive has informed the community that $1000 dollars was donated to the drive for charities in Utica. (See letter, page 10) While $1000 is no amount to laugh at, in a community of 1600 students and a couple of hundred faculty and administrators, the average of about fifty cents per person seems a bit demaining.

It does not take very much to give a dollar or two the Campus Fund Drive representative when he or she comes knocking at your door. Therefore, it is hoped that in the future, when the Campus Fund Drive undertakes another campaign, the whole Hamilton community will give of itself to those who really need it.

THE SPECTATOR

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Letters to the Editor

IDC: To the Defence

TO THE EDITOR:

This letter responds to last week's editorial concerning "The IDC Blunder," which condemns the newly-created Interdormitory Council, calling it "a real bomb." While the IDC has, one might think, what is commonly known as "a lot of potential," one would at present have to reserve judgement on the practicability and worthwhileness of the organization at least until after this spring semester, which will have given it a year's existence to "prove itself."

Though even now, I sympathize with your position on its viability, for as a member of the Funding Committee, I attest to some of the "ludicrous proposals" (or budget requests) which you were concerned with in last week's editorial. (This attestation does not necessarily reflect the opinions of other members of the committee.) Further, we must raise the question of whether it is worth a certain percentage of the Student Activities Fee to go towards dormitory frolics.

In either case, it should be strongly argued that in order for the IDC to manifest itself as a worthwhile organization, it must show the capacity to organize itself on a campus-wide level, and responsibly engage in generally worthwhile activities (whatever they may be). As a member of the student body, I thus far reserve judgement on the IDC's capacities, neither condemning nor encouraging it, but at the same time recognize a certain apathy associated with it.

HENRY HONG '80

Finley Speaks

TO THE EDITOR:

Attendence in Chapel this semester has been disappointing. Many late sleepers claim that they "went to the first one freshman year, and it (expletive deleted)." That was enough for them. The sad part is that unless this is their freshman year, they have no idea of the joy that Tuesday morning community meetings can bring. More importantly, there is no doubt that television has taken its toll, instilling in people a preference for video convenience over live performance. I lack the energy and ingenuity to fight this trend, however, so I will join it.

Next Tuesday we (divine right) will be featuring a rather unique version of the "Dating Game" in Chapel. Noticing the recent trend in television toward flesh peddling, I have enlisted three of the most gorgeous hunks on campus to be "bachelorettes" (and believe me, you will see everything allowed by law). The winner will be made a chapel speaker for the rest of the year (replacing Ruth Luwisch, who is currently doing squat thrusts in Iran), in addition to being my date on a chauffeur-driven night out in Baltimore, New Jersey.

Adapt or die out, they say—well, no more high moral standards for me. If decadence, indolence, and moral torpor are to shape our future, I am going to make a profit on them.

Sincerely Yours,
FINLEY HARCKHAM '79
CHAPEL SPEAKER

The Spectator welcomes all letters to the editor. Letters should be received by Wednesday noon, signed, typewritten, double-spaced and not to exceed 300 words. We attempt to print all letters, but reserve the right to edit for length and libelous content.

TO THE EDITOR:

When I was elected Dorm Representative for Bundy-West, I was told my duties were to help enhance and make dorm life better for the residents of Bundy. As you know, Bundy is the butt of a great deal of criticism, some just, some unjust. Your recent editorial about the IDC and particularly the Budget request for getting the paino tuned in the TEAK lounge was of interest to me.

The purpose of the IDC as you state, is "Responsible for providing entertainment and cohesiveness for a dorm." The piano in our lounge is perfectly useless, as far as musical instruments are concerned (although it does make an interesting conversation piece, "Hey, what's that piano doing here?"). I have received a number of request to have the piano tuned. I did not feel it was my responsibility to tune the piano, as I have no experience at musical adjustments. After talking to a number of residents, I felt that the piano should be tuned, and the funding should be made possible through the IDC. I did not consider asking the Athletic Dept. to tune it, but then again that's absurd. "Why not," I asked myself, "have the IDC fund the piano tuning; I'll get the money through our Dorm Budget." No one voiced an objection; on the contrary, I was complimented for this "ludicrous" idea of trying to bring culture to our little isolation booth.

Then the Spectator and the Funding Committee straightened me out! Boy am I relieved to find that wanting a piano tuned is a worthless request for money. I should have realized it doesn't meet the needs of the students as well as, say a Houseparty. How could I compare Beethoven with beer? What a fool I have been. Forgive me.

ROBERT W. HERMAN '82
DORM REP. BUNDY WEST

TO THE EDITOR:

Regarding your editorial in last Friday's issue concerning the Inter-Dormitory Council ("The IDC Blunder"), I could only agree in part with the sentiments expressed. After having had to deal with the IDC in committees, I can understand the frustration with but not the condemnation of the Inter-Dormitory Council.

Certainly, the IDC has had some problems in getting started, and disorganization has been its major weakness. One must realize, however, that this is the very first time such a council has ever been attempted on the Hamilton campus. Miracles cannot be expected when undertaking so large a feat as the overhauling of this campus' social life. Improvements will only come with time.

If there is blame to placed anywhere for the failures of this year's IDC, it can only be upon the student body in general. I understand that some dorm representatives have given up trying to plan events because they cannot get any residents to come to dorm meetings. A forum on social life held last week drew only forty people. Even the Spectator staff could attract only six students to an all campus meeting which it held concerning the newspaper.

While I disagree that the value of the IDC is merely $0.00, it will only be as worthwile as the student body makes it. In short, the IDC's ultimate success or failure depends upon the number of involved students. So far, the IDC has not received much help.

MICHAEL J. QUINN '80

Brooke Sessions

The Rip-off Victims

TO THE EDITOR:

This past weekend many of the suites in "B" Dorm were systematically ripped off by a few of our fellow students who were out having a good time. Unlike many of the other campus incidents in which no one is either caught, or blamed, this time the remains of the stolen food were found in a suite. The students living in the suite have apoligized and offered to pay for the food taken, hoping that in doing so they would avoid any punishment.

One person has already seen Dean Bingham about the incident, and now a decision has to be made of how far we will be willing to press the matter. One option is to drop the matter entirely as those involved have admitted their guilt and will not be likely to repeat their actions. Also we are naturally hesitant about turning in our fellow students and subjecting them to disciplenary measures. Our other option is to bring these students before the J-Board.

It's strange that we should feel guilty over the prospect of turning in these people whose lack of consideration for other students is so apparent. On a small campus such as Hamilton there is an implicit trust that we each have a measure of respect for the property of others Unfortunately, this campus also breeds the type of atmosphere that makes us hesitant to deal with those who break this trust.

We hope that in the future such incidents will not reoccur, and we all can be saved from the dilemma of feeling guilty when we are victimized.

STEVE GAINES '79
STEVE O'DOWD '81

More Letters

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Dusty Windows — Jan Sidebotham

Glamorized Violation

One of the things I hope to avoid when I write these editorials is to abstract an issue right out of our lives; so when this particular piece, which is about rape, gets published, I hope you won't think I'm talking about something that only happens on the streets of Harlem. I feel so strongly that we must not see rape as an exclusively back-alley crime committed by the kinds of people we would never know. Rape can touch our rich, protected lives. We should figure out why it can happen.

How can there be so many women getting raped? How did it come to be that some men feel that they have the right to sex whether or not their partner-victim consents? There is a myth that it's a woman's secret fantasy to be raped. I think everyone would do well not to take that idea too seriously. Occasionally a rape victim is blamed for dressing or acting seductively, as if that's why a man chose to rape her. A woman may want sex, but I doubt that she wants to be raped. No one "asks for it." You would be hard pressed to find a woman who wants to be raped. It's a contradiction in terms. Neither misconception about fantasies nor seduction is sufficient explanation for the preponderance of rape.

I think that rape is an action that results from warped vision or values, on the part of rapists and on the part of our society. I don't hink it is committed only by madmen or "deviants." I'll concede that there are Boston Strangler types who do their worst, but there also seem to be many rapes committed by otherwise "normal", even "nice" people.

It's gotten to the point where no one can be trusted. Women can't walk alone at night, sometimes in the day, in big cities. We've all come to accept that as part of modern life, but when you think about it, it's an outrage. You can't trust telephone men, Con Ed men, TV repairmen—how are you supposed to get anything fixed when you can't let those guys in your house? You need at least three locks on your door in NYC. Even in the trusty suburbs housewives have to lock their doors during the day.

Women shouldn't be expected to adjust their lives so that they are invulnerable; they shouldn't have to hide from the world. Women should be able to dress as they want without being accused of "asking for it."

Men should stop raping.

All these rapes cannot be the acts of insane personalities. There is a deeper, more subtle sickness in our society which has advocated and even encouraged rape. That sickness—which is behind most rape cases—penetrates even Clinton. It's that sickness, not the actual rape cases, that I want to talk about.

Our culture promotes rape. The media presents women as sex objects and men as sex subjects (i.e., do-ers). The message is that the women's job is to look as attractive as she can for a man's sake and men are to do their best to be "virile" or something like that. Our culture has told men that they have a right to sex if they can pay the right price. They can have a prostitute or a pornographic movie or *Hustler*. Pornography portrays women as sex objects; advertising portrays women as sex objects; TV shows portray women as sex objects. The message is "That's what they're there for."

We can't just blame the media because it reflects us as much as it shapes us. Executives buy their wives (or lovers) mink coats and get sex. Teen-agers take girls to movies and get sex. Forget the notion of mutual sharing—the whole thing's a bargain. If I haven't yet brought it close enough to home, perhaps the terms of a contract here might be that a man provides an image or security in exchange for sex. (And I don't mean to say that some women don't use men as sex objects—we know they do; however, the system of women paying for sex has not become well-established at this point and men, though they may get raped psychologically don't get raped sexually—except by men.) The rapist, like a thief, forfeits his pay and simply takes sex. Now what we condemn in our society is the fact that he didn't play the game right, he didn't follow protocol. We don't condemn him for forgetting that a woman is a person and for looking at her as an object, as a thing to be used for his own purposes. We only condemn him for expressing that view (of a woman as an object) inappropriately. We should go further, beyond condemning the expression, and condemn the view.

What I'm trying to say is that society is responsible for the rampant occurrence of rape and we, even though we're young and sheltered, are society. It killed me to go to see "Swept Away" and hear cheers when the male Communist sailor turns on the (granted, she's unpleasant) snobby female Capitalist. Sure, I know the movie's full of political symbolism, but I somehow had the feeling that those cheers weren't coming from a political consciousness on the part of the audience. People applauded the glamorized rape of the woman in that film. As men and women, we should be careful never to see rape as glamorous. We may think it's harmless to applaud a romantic rape, but we are affecting other's views, we are condoning an action.

In the same way that it is overtly forbidden to lie and cheat, yet strongly intimated that it is in our best interest to do so, so is rape condemned in all manner of public ways, yet subtly sanctioned by influences which establish woman as sex object and sex as man's right and duty. When women regard themselves as sex objects, when they live only to please men, they contribute to the incident of rape. When men regard women as sex objects, when they see women as worthy only as potential lays, they contribute to the incident of rape. We're responsible for our attitudes, if nothing else.

It brings it a littler close to home, eh?

The Other Side — David Michaelman

A Defense of Fraternities

I believe in feminism-I really do. My mother does not while away the hours in our kitchen whipping up culinary delights for the rest of the family to devour in an instant of gluttony, she works. She, with another woman of equal ability and intelligence, runs an agency that deals with community relations. (I don't know what community relations is either, but what a great sound! Community relations.) She, long before women's lib came to the fore, was a campaign manager for a local congressman. And through it all, I loved her; I didn't feel left out or hurt. Some people would go so far to say that I developed normally. (Others would disagree vehemently.)

From this, I generalized. Women could work and raise families. Women should get equal pay, equal time off, and equal opportunities to be promoted. Women, in general, were no better or worse than men and, in certain respects, should be treated exactly the same.

"Ah there's the rub! Another male chauvinist speaking under the smoke screeen of liberation. Finally, the eerie light of evil shines through illumination his true piggish self. What do you 'mean in certain respects?' Women should be treated the same as men in all respects."

Wrong! Men and women, if you haven't noticed are different and in some ways should be treated differently. Like oranges and applies. Indeed they are both in the fruit section, but don't peel the apple before eating it, the skin is good for you. So it is with men and women. They are basically the same but quite different.

(Now, finally, I get to the point.) Men, or some men, might need to or want to live with a group of men with whom they share a common interest. This is what is called a fraternity. I, in a bold move of conservatism, claim they are worthwhile.

For years, I have argued with feminists (some well meaning, some not) about frats. They claim that men in fraternities are antisocial (or too social) animals whose only concerns in life are brew, dope, tube, and loose women. (What an expression, loose women!) These institutions of philandering and chaos should be eliminated. Then Hamilton can join the seventies.

Who gave the feminists or any group the right to decide the frats' futures? If men wish to belong to a fraternity, should that right be denied? Certainly all liberals, and most feminists tend to be liberal, don't want to impinge on free choice. The frats offer a viable choice that does not hurt the public, so why abolish them?

Are fraternities really that evil of a thing? Are they the bad apples that spoil the whole bunch, girl? I doubt it. I would even suggest that boorish men (and I assume that we all object to boorish fraternity men) would exist even if fraternities were to disappear. Maybe I'm wrong.

Secondly, and more importantly, frats, I believe are good for certain men. Men who feel comfortable with other man, who enjoy drinking "with the boys", eating "with the boys", and even, Anita Bryant cover your ears, living "with the boys." These men feel that a special brand of brotherhood (I know it sounds corny) can grow out of this unique living situation. And it can. Ridiculous as it sounds, I feel closer to Psi U's than to most people on the campus. (Yes, I am a Psi U. That explains it. An alcoholic raver, who never had a thought in his whole life, is writing this *thing*.) Of course, you do, it will be said. You're always closer to the people with whom you live. Find, the frat that gave me a choice of with whom I was going to live, and I'm glad I chose to live in Psi U for two years. I learned about life and about sharing responsibilities. Friends who lived in the dorms lost this opportunity.

Why should women ruin the fraternity spirit? They wouldn't in some places, but in other frats the men have some interests that women would find repulsive. These interests are not bad because they help build a bond that would dissolve if women broke into the chain. The bond is valuable especially when individuals who are floating through school with no roots can become attached to and learn to care about others in their house, and fraternities ought to thrive as long as there are men interested in propagating them. So to feminists and administrators alike, I say, leave these male bastions alone. Some of us enjoy our brotherhood.

Shoot the Wounded — Tom Glavin

Slipping from the Pedestal

Whoops! Crunch

You have never truly enjoyed winter until you have witnessed a good wipe-out on a campus walkway. Admittedly, there is a sadistic tinge to this brand of entertainment and I relish it; on the other hand, I would rather watch my roommate careen into a snowbank than watch an elderly lady dash her frail skeleton onto the ice. The essential enjoyment of the display comes not from the pain inflicted but from the humiliation—the "humbling", to use a softer term—of the victim. An even more ecstatic experience than seeing my roommate tumble would be to spot Martin Caravano taking a dive or Sidney Wertimer doing a face-plant in the snow—they have much farther to fall, figuratively speaking, than my roommate does. The highlight of Gerald Ford's presidency was, unquestionably, when he slipped on ice and his regal posterior hit the pavement with some authority. (As you may remember, Secret Service agents swarmed about the ice and quickly had it under custody). The greater the assumed dinity, the greater is the fall, and the more thrilling to a spectator.

Why is it not very funny to see an intoxicated freshman stumble in front of Psi U on a Friday night?—but if some haughty professor's legs swooped out from under him as he strode in front of Root Hall on Monday morning, wouldn't it be a laugh? It would at least be pleasing for us to be reminded that he has not attained some greater plane of human existence than we. As the snow crunches beneath him, that admired professor has returned unto dust, he has become one of us, an ordinary human idiot.

Alfred Hitchcock's film *Spellbound* was recently presented here, and one of the funnier scenes is as the violins fade and Ingrid Bergman, realizing during a romantic picnic that she is in love for the first time in her life, tells Gregory Peck that hers was not the ham sandwich, but the liverwurst. So much for elevated passion. The same sort of comedy was provided by the honored statesman Nelson Rockefeller when he "flipped the bird" to a nonreceptive audience, by President Carter when he has donned sneakers and shorts for softball games, and by the dignified and supposedly dumb Indian of *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest,* whose words that we first hear are: "Mmm. Juicyfruit." So much for distant and untouchable heroes.

Shakespeare, of course, mocks unrealistic human glorification well:

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

"And yet, by heaven," he says, "I think my love as rare/As any she belied with false compare." Similarly, those who slip from contemporary pedestals deserve credit in spite of their flaws. It can be comical and comforting to see inflated heroes deflated to our size, but, after all, don't we like to think of ourselves as somewhat heroic?

Wanna be a columnist?
Contact Philip Ruppel for more info.

PhD: What's in a Name?

by Rick Parrott

In his first year at Hamilton College, Assistant Dean of the College James Traer (then an instructor in French History), found himself faced with the difficult task of finishing up his doctorate degree and keeping up with the day-to-day business of teaching classes and grading tests and papers. Long hours were spent fulfilling the two demands.

Over Thanksgiving break, while entertaining visitors to the Hill with a tour of the campus, Traer passed by Kirkland dorm building where he occupied a basement office. "At that moment," he later recalled "my young daughter explained to my guests "That's where my daddy lives.' "

While the Dean's anecdote is amusing, it also sheds some light on one of the demanding tasks required of professors on the college campus scene.

Professors seem to be asked to fulfill at least two, and sometimes three different roles. On one hand they are teachers who are hopefully giving students the benefits of their knowledge and expertise.

Secondly, they have a responsibility as scholars, conducting research and keeping abreast of current developments in their respective fields.

And, in addition to these demands, they are sometimes burdened with the added pressure of coming to the college without having completed work for their doctorate degree and must finish the job here at school.

Currently ninety per cent of the Hamilton faculty possess the Phd (or whatever the highest degree in their area might be) as opposed to 63% in nationwide private institutions, according to Dean of the College, W. Lawrence Gulick.

This was not always the case.

"Ten years ago," said Dean Traer, "quite a few teachers might come to the College without having their degree and would finish up the work later."

Nowadays, the overall job market situation is becoming tighter and college teachers are perhaps the hardest hit by the squeeze, depending on the field.

"There is no question," said Dean Gulick "that the job market today is especially competitive. One can't compete at a first rate institution without a degree.," he continued.

Another reason that the Hamilton rate is so high is that the College policy of hiring gives preference to candidates who either have degrees or to those who have completed all their general and oral exams and are currently at work on their dissertation.

New faculty members who have not gotten their doctorates yet receive the status of "Instructor" and can be reappointed twice to a one year term. Therefore they have a 2-3 year grace period to finish their work. A lack of effort on their part, the Dean warned can mean that they'll be out of work.

Why the pressure? Gulick feels that work on a Phd is a measure of a teacher's committment to education as a scholar and in some ways as a teacher. "One of the things this College must be sure of is never to take a shortcut in the quality of the faculty," he stated.

The Dean feels that the Phd is a testimony, of sorts, to the person's devotion to academic life. The process, he said, takes "guts, hard work and commitment." If a professor cannot make that effort, "ten years from now, he'll probably be a very poor teacher." There is, in the Dean's opinion, a definite relationship between the quality of teaching and scholarship.

The faculty members interviewed (most of whom had either received their Phd's in the past two years or were in the final stages of the process) all agreed with the Dean's sentiment to some degree. Said Catherine Doherty of the Classics Department, "The dissertation is an academic process and the active research and scholarship involved keeps one fresh in his or her field."

Barbara Tewksbury, Geology Instructor commented, "A degree is a function of personal motivation... you learn about yourself and the field and that's an invaluable experience."

"Teaching," to Jeff Ross, Government Instructor "is not only a matter of style but of substance, too," and the process of getting a degree, he feels, will produce more productive scholarship and "a better teacher than one might have been" without the effort.

At the same time, however, the professors exercise a degree of discretion about coming to a decision about the value of the Phd. Chris Peterson, of the Psychology Department, said that in no way should a Phd be used as "some perfect measure of a professor's worth."

"The scholarly productivity of a professor is quite often independent of his ability as a teacher," he continued, although such a trade-off does not always exist between scholarship and teaching ability.

"As far as the certification goes," said Dave Butcher in Philosophy, "I'm not sure you're a total expert just because you have a Phd."

Hal Holladay, English Department, felt that while the Phd process can yield definite benefits to a professor, he knew of a "fair number of professors who teach at the best universities and colleges without a Phd."

Perhaps, said Holladay, it is possible that "if someone demonstrates that he or she is an active, critical intelligent person in a given field then perhaps the degree itself is not so important.

It seems that the Phd is in many ways a very relative sort of project — it is up to the candidate to derive the benefits from the process because they won't automatically be conveyed upon him.

"A Phd is what you make it," says Butcher, "People have done dissertations and then let them sit on a shelf, forgotten. Others have prepared works that have made them famous. What you get out of it depends on you—take it seriously and it can be very good for you.," he continued.

Another professor said "I've kown teachers who treated it like a union card" — a badge, certification, little else.

"Some people do think of the process as a hurdle to jump across," said Jeff Ross. "In those cases," he continued "it's very unfortunate that they miss the point of the exercise."

What about the conflicts between balancing the demands between being a professor, on one hand, and then practically being a student again devoted to the dissertation work? Dean Traer, making a self-critical assessment, said that he found the quality of his teaching to be "adequate" while he was working on his degree but felt "it could have been better" had he not had the added workload.

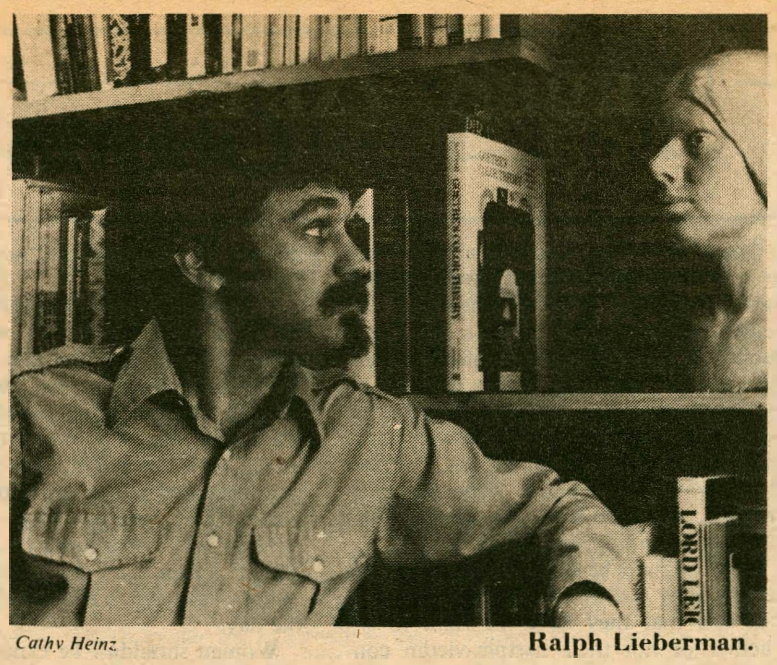
Catherine Doherty said, "You have to set aside the days and hours and figure out what is a reasonable schedule for your lifestyle."

Hutch Pollock presently finishing his dissertation for a Government Phd commented, "If I'd had to start from scratch it would have been a real problem," but felt that he had time for both jobs, commenting wryly that the small town social life was an added incentive to the completion of the work.

If there's a trade-off between the Phd work and the teaching effort, it's frequently the dissertation that suffers, usually getting delayed until the academic load lightens somewhat. Barbara Tewksbury, for example, has postponed completion of her degree until the summer because "This college hired me to be a teacher first, and I want to do a good job on both."

Ross thinks of the dual role as a "balancing of an immediate goal (teaching) with an ultimate goal (completion of the degree)" and cited factors of time involved sending manuscripts to distant schools, and organizing the material as other delaying factors.

In the end, the Phd can be an integral part of the whole process of becoming a professor at a good college. The main problem with Phd's is that people (both professors, students and administration alike) often accept the label itself as aproval of a professor's value and expertise. The letters "Phd," however, are merely the end of an intellectual process and it is this process that is of the most importance, and that must continue after the degree goes on the office wall or above the fireplace.



Cathy Heinz

Ralph Lieberman.

Lieberman Wins

by Rob Kaplan

Hamilton Assistant Professor of Art Ralph Lieberman has been awarded a Harvard Fellowship for the 1979-1980 academic year year. Lieberman will be a Fellow of the Harvard University Center for Italian Rennaissance studies in Florence.

The Fellowship was awarded to Lieberman after his application was reviewed at Harvard. He had to submit a proposal of his work along with letters of recommendation from three senior scholars who also commented on his proposal.

The Harvard Renaissance Center is at a villa, named 'I Tatti," which was the home of the late Bernard Berenson. Berenson was a connoiseur of Italian paintings who had attended Harvard. When he died in 1959, he left his villa and paintings to the school.

The Villa, preserved by Harvard much as it was at the time of Berenson's death, will serve as a base for Lieberman and the approximately ten others in the program.

Lieberman will be studying Renaissance architecture in Venice. His aim is to approach the subject with a different viewpoint from the traditional Venetian one. His colleagues will be the other Fellows who will be studying different aspects of the same basic period.

"I Tatti Fellows are about 10 or 12 people selected to do work together. Part of the program includes daily lunch with Fellows as they want you to be around and part of the community. This is so that you can exchange ideas with people studying the same basic time, but different subjects," according to Lieberman. "This is very much in maintaining Berenson's tradition."

Lieberman, who will be gone from Hamilton for the entire 1979-1980 academic year, will support his studies with a yet undetermined budget from Harvard. "The grant varies according to the kind of research being done and appropriate expenses," said Lieberman.

Lieberman had previously received a Kirkland College Research Professorship for academic 1976-1977. He spent the spring of 1977 doing brief research in London and Paris, followed by six months in Venice. In all, Lieberman estimates that he has spent approximately six years in Venice.

Lieberman graduated from Brandeis University in 1961 and received his Phd from the NYU Institute of Fine Arts in 1972. He came to Kirkland College in 1971 as part of the Humanities Division.

Masculinity Series

by Ward Lassoe

Men and Masculinity, a series of films and discussions concerning men's roles and values, will be held during the upcoming two weeks. The even is being sponsored by the office of the Dean of Student Affairs, the Hamilton Lecture committee, and the Kirkland Endowment Advisory Committee.

this program was originally presented three years ago, but Dean of Student Affairs, R. Gordon Bingham had intended to redo and update it at some point. He feels that this is an opportune time to do so.

The film, *Men's Lives*, which was shown in the series three years ago, has been viewed by advisors and various groups since then, including an open showing for the campus this fall. One of the predominant points in the discussions after the film, Bingham noticed, was the relationship between men and organized sports. As a result, that subject will be one of the main topics during the sries.

Bingham decided to use *Men's Lives* as a point of departure, and so the program will kic k off with a showing of the film at 8:00 p.m. on February 27 with a discussion following. A presentation of the movie *Deliverance* on February 28 at 7:00 p.m. will be the next element in the series. A discussion will be held afterwards.

"From Romance to Ritual: sports and the Macho Image," an informal lecture and discussion led by Arnold V. Talentino will be the next presentation. It will be held on March at 8:00 p.m. Talentino, a Hamilton graduate, is an Associate Professor of English at Cortland and was recently awarded a SUNY summer research fellowship to study the effects of mass interest in sports.

the conclusion of the program will be an informal panel discussion entitled "How Men Live." The panel will include a single male parent, a househusband, and a two-career couple. It will take place at 4:15 p.m. on March 8.

Remarking on the series, Bingham stated, "Fundamentally, what I am trying to show is that men and women lead badly scripted lives. This can be traced back to the socialization process we all undergo. Men and masculinity is a concept as equally important as women and femininity."

"Ours is an essentially male-oriented society" he added, "as are our values, and there is a disturbing trend to overlook the important fact that those values don't fit all of us."

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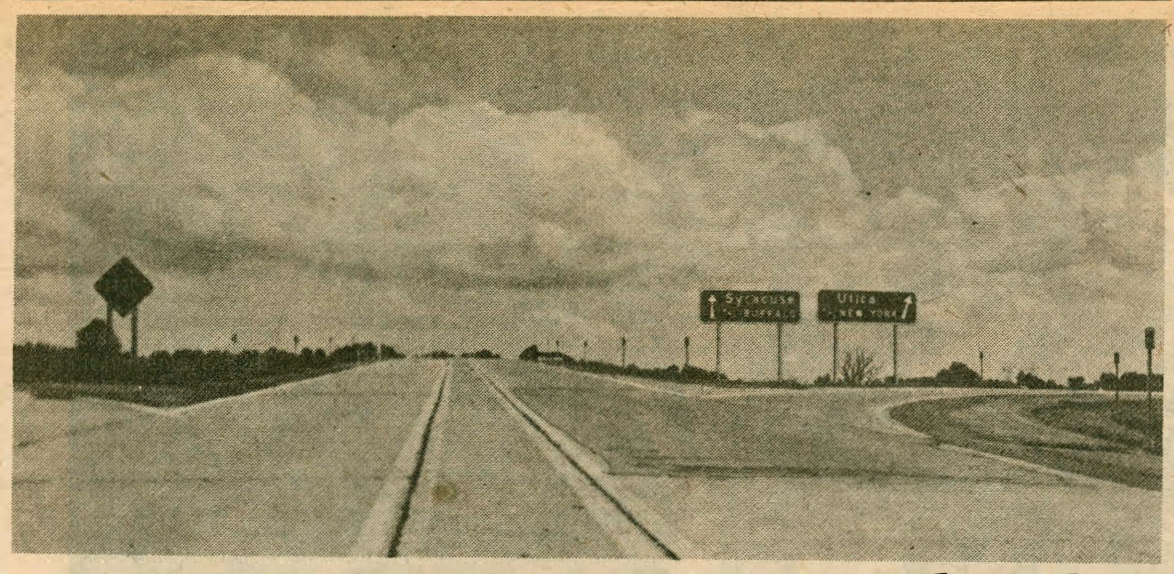


Kerouac, Kesey and We

by Gerald Lee
and
Jonathan Gartner

We stepped out of Luigi's onto Broadway and 178th Street and immediately thought it was time to return to the bar for a second drink. For in front of us sat the Green Tortoise bus. The Tortoise was going to be our travelling home for the next four days en route to San Francisco.

It was a sleek '51 diesel powered motor coach equipped with 5 seats, a 6 speaker tape deck stereo system, 4 refrigerators, 6 ceiling mounted canvas cots, 2 doubled bed equipped bunks, one giant flop matress, 33 adults, 2 children and a calico kitten named Miya.

The Voice advertisement read: "...take the sunny, southern route to California. The Tortoise, it's not just a trip, it's an experience." To us it seemed the best way to begin the Hamilton in California program for Winter Term. $10 in advance, and $65 as you boarded assured you of a shared space on one of the last remnants of the counterculture.

As we boarded the bus, we shot quick glances and smiles to our family-to-be. The 20 degree NYC weather forced us under our sleeping bags in preparation for our departure. Our drivers, Gardiner and Loya, briefed us on the rules of the road: No tobacco smoking, bathroom stops every two hours (the bus was funnel-equipped for emergencies), respect for your neighbor's space despite the fact that you slept with feet in your face, and no excessive intoxication within city limits. However, as we eased into 3rd gear on 95 towards Jersey, Gino cried out "Smokey, Smokey"; the wine flowed, the smoke billowed and the party began.

The "sunny, southern route" produced more and more snow as we swept through West Virginia, Tennessee (including a stop at a commune for dinner) and Arkansas. By the time we reached Dallas, we were all feeling pretty funky and the Salvation Army showers gave us a warming welcome. The Dos Equis and Chilequiles at the Casablanca Cafe and Pool Hall were also greatly enjoyed.

The group had begun to gel into close friends. Food, drink, support and companionship were shared equally. We were all living in a bus with no future or past; only the present had a meaning for us. We passed through the Southwest playing cards, reading, napping, eating, cheering whenever we passed a 'Dog' (Greyhound), and fooling with the kids and each other.

The temperature and spirits continued to rise as we passed through New Mexico and into Eden, Arizona. There, at a holistic healing center, we soaked in hot springs and covered ourselves with mud. After allowing the mud to dry in the 75 degree afternoon sun, we all took off screaming through the desert like aborigines.

Feeling physically and spiritually refreshed, we entered the final leg into Los Angeles. As we drove through the night towards California, the Bee Gee's blasted, the lights flickered and flashed and the GT rolling disco headed towards the "City of One Night Stands."

As we crossed the county line at dawn, Jim Morrison blasted out *L.A. Woman* repeatedly, After breakfast on Hollywood Blvd., we hugged and cried as a few of our number departed.

The ride to San Francisco was subdued except for viewing a Los Angeles native packing snow on the roof of his car for sale as a novelty on the beaches of Malibu.

As we pulled into San Francisco having travelled 4000 miles through snow, ice, and sun, it was clear that the strangers who had boarded in New York had enjoyed more than a mere trip. We had shared good times and bad; personal idiosyncracies, caring, hate and love. As the decade of Pretense and Emptiness draws to a close, it is nice that not all relics of the 60's have disappeared. A ride on the Tortoise is a rise where the human spirit thrives and shines.

Wilson Fellows Visit

by Bryan Nahrwold

Gloria Levitas, Instructor of Anthropology at Queens College, NYC, and Mitchel Levitas, Editor of *The New York Times* "News of the Week in Review," will be visting the campus from March 6-9 as this year's Woodrow Wilson Fellows, according to David Lehman, assistant professor of English.

As Wilson Fellows, the Levitases are coming to campus to visit classes and meet with students to help them understand the relation between practical worldly concerns and the liberal arts education offered at a small, isolated college such as Hamilton.

They will praticipate in classes, informal meetings, conferences and also a prime-time panel discussion tentatively entitled "The Post-Watergate Era: Problems and Prospects." Ms. Levitas will attend classes in Sociology, Anthropology, English and Government, while Mr. Levitas will meet with students in Government and Sociology classes. Some of the issues he plans to pursue are the ethics and problems of newspapering; directions in contemporary domestic politics and world affairs: Watergate; and fact, fiction and journalism.

R. Gordon Bingham, Dean of Student Affairs, is organizing an informal talk with the Levitases to show students the possibilities and problems of raising a family while concurrently pursuing dual careers.

Gloria Levitas earned a B.A. in English from Brooklyn College, did graduate work at Columbia, and received a Phd from Rutgers University. Since 1974 she has taught Anthropology at Queens College. Her previous employment included such diverse activities as editing for major publishing houses and reviewing books for *The New York Times* and *The Washington Post*. Her interests extend from nutrition to architecture, and from popular fiction to the plight of the American Indian.

Gloria Levitas has published five boks on Sociology and Psychology and one about American Indian Prose and Poetry. Two more books are complete but unpublished, and she has written over one hundred articles and book reviews.

Also a graduate of Brooklyn College, with a B.A. in Comparative Literature and a Phi Beta Kappa key in pocket, Mitchel Levitas' background is no less impressive than his wife's. He began as a writer at the East European desk of *The Voice of America*, moved up to Labor reporter for *The New York Post* and associate editor of *Time* magazine. In 1965 he joined the staff of *The New York Times* and found himself in the editor's chair of "News of the Week in Review" in 1976.

On Other Campuses

Students at Williams and Amherst colleges (to name two) have every cause to be worried. Very soon, the Massachusetts Senate may pass a law raising the minumum drinking age to 21. Therefore, anyone born after mid August, 1958, will not be able to partake of alchoholic spirits.

If the law is passed, a number of side effects could detract from the intent of the law (to cut down on the number of fatal automobile accidents involving young people and alcohol). First of all, there is a fear that the law would drive students to travel to 18 year-old states.

Dean Daniel O'Connor of Williams is quoted in the Williams RECORD that "What I fear most would be an increase in traffic accidents involving students driving from New York or Vermont."

Secondly, Williams' college drinking establishment, the Log, would also suffer, as it would have to close.

□

Amherst is looking for a new president to replace resigning John William Ward. After a couple of months, the official Presidential Search Committee, which has had problems of its own, has suffered a recent setback. According to the February 15th STUDENT, W. Willard Wirtz, a member of the Board of Trustees, has resigned. Wirtz was quoted as saying that "It is simplest just to say that the Trustees' handling of the search seemed to me wrong."

Wirtz, who has served for ten years on the Amherst Board, also said, "Although I don't like resignations, to have expressed my views any other way would have done no good."

In related news, the Amherst search committee has narrowed the list of candidates down to 20. The list is said to include at least two women and more than two minority candidates.

□

The Albany Student Press (ASP)has reported that the Empire State Plaza (Rockey's Folly) contains asbestos, or, according to New York Public Interest Group scientist Walter Hang, "the most potent of carcinogens."

Approximately nine buildings are afflicted with asbestos. In the ASP, Hang is quoted as saying that "The health of thousands of employees in these buildings cannot be guaranteed; any amount of this carcinogen is unsafe."

Oh, well...

Jane Gottlieb

An endangered species.

Canines to be Canned?

by Nancy Martin

In September 1979, things won't have changed much on the Hill. A new freshman class will have arrived and the class of '79 will be scattered throughout the world. Inevitably, the Pub will still be located in the basement of Commons, and the weather-man will be predicting sub-zero temperatures. However, one major difference will exist which no one will overlook—the absence of dogs on campus.

In the past, any upperclassman has been permitted to have an animal on campus, provided that he or she abides by the rules set by the Humane Society. However, last year it was felt that owners were not assuming full responsibility for their animals, and consequently, the Board of Trustees resolved that during the '78-'79 school year only seniors would be granted this privilege. As is stated in the Humane Society regulations, "thereafter animals will not be permitted."

Humane Society president Nancy Barreno feels that animal owners are generally apathetic toward the fate of animals on the Hill.

"They are seniors who don't care what happens next year. The function of the Humane Society is to act as an organizer, not as an enforcer. Owners should enforce the rules upon each other. Members of the Humane Society feel persecuted for doing their job."

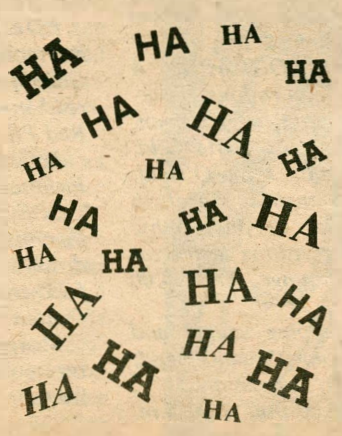
Barreno said the main problem is that owners do not assume enough responsibility for their animals, and cites the presence of dogs in McEwen and academic buildings as examples of this lack of concern. In addition, people don't consider what they'll do with their pet during a break, and as a result the Humane Society is flooded with calls asking for assistance. There has also been a problem this year with cats being abandoned. Barreno emphasizes that an owner must be able to take care of his pet at all times.

Students who own animals view the situation in a different light. Senior Kim Calhoun feels that the situation is under control now that only seniors may have animals on campus. She admits that at one time there might have been a problem, but that it no longer exists. "It's nice to have a dog here. It makes the dorm homey and no one complains." A junior whose family owns a dog says that if she brings a dog to campus she'll take care of it, and feels that this is the prevalent attitude on campus.

Perhaps this is so, yet nevertheless next year the dogs and other animals will be gone. This is not necessarily a permanent situation. Says Barreno, "the animal owners simply have to assume more responsibility and cooperate with us."

BEFORE

AFTER



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Kinks Kum To Kampus

by Brad Auerbach

The Kinks are easily one of the most intriguing English bands still in existence. One can count on either hand the number of British band formed in the 1960's that are still touring. And if you mange to catch one of these bands (Rolling Stones, Led Zeppelin) in concert, it will undoubtedly be in a mega-seat stadium. They won't be in the Fieldhouse, but the Kinks will be in the Hamilton Alumni Gym next Wednesday night. Tickets are still available.

Brothers Raymond and David Davies were born and raised in London. Like many of their contemporaries they left art school to try their hand at rock and roll. Their first two singles went over poorly (like the proverbial lead balloon), but success was found with "You Really Got Me." Released in August of 1964, the slashing guitar chords and raw vocals were riveting and addictive. A few critics tried unsuccessfully to explain the song's No. 1 status by claiming it was a copy of "Louie Louie" by the Kingsmen. (Ironically, the Doors' 1968 single "Hello I Love You" was similarly slandered; the same critics said it was a copy of the Kinks' second big single "All Day and All of the Night.")

The Kinks' early producer, Shel Talmy, was also the Who's first producer. Pete Townshend eventually took over the latter band's production duties; Ray Davies did likewise for the Kinks. Davies' "Dedicated Follower of Fashion" may well have been an affected stab at Roger Daltrey, the Who's mod lead vocalist.

Ray Davies steered the band toward social commentary songs long before Bob Dylan's et. al. became fashionable. Davies' songs detailed the still-prominent British class distinctions. Such songs as "A Well Respected Man" and "Face to Face" drew attention to English socio-political problems, in much the same way as does Elvis Costello today.

In late 1969 the Kinks released *Arthur*, a TV musical in England. The lead character is working middle-classer dealing with societal frustrations. One of the first rock and roll concept albums, it featured "Victoria" (a look at England's past glory and declining empire) and "Shangri-La" (a man's home as his paradise). *Arthur* was overshadowed by another intended-for-TV rock opera released that year, Tommy.

Ray Davies' penchant for thematic albums continued for at least seven years. "Lola" was the next big hit in the U.S. for the Kinks. Davies' subject was a sweet transvestite, hardly standard fare in 1971.

The band left the Warner-Reprise label and signed with RCA in late 1971. Their first RCA album, "Muswell Hillbillies," featured a certain Englishman's longings for the clean air of Virginia.

A double album appeared in 1972, *Everybody's in Showbiz*. It featured a beautiful ode to America's "Celluloid Heroes." Just as the person and the image is blurred in media hype, Davies describes the cement handprints at Mann's Theatre on Hollywood Boulevard as the celebrities themselves.

The adventures of a Mr. Flash were fleshed out in the three discs of *Preservation Acts 1 & 2*, and act or two too many. The Kinks' last RCA album described Flash's earlier days of revelery, *Schoolboys in Disgrace*. In concert the band performed the story dressed in British schoolboy uniforms.

Up to this point their career the Kinks' concerts were known for their looseness and consequent spontaneity. The party-like atmosphere on stage was not always well-received by those in the audience.

In 1967 Ray Davies and the band signed with the Arista label. The switch in labels was marked by a change in album styling: no more conceptual projects. At the time, Davies admitted that, "I've been trying to tell too much story. The songs are better now without a concept." Fans and critics hailed the back-to-basics Kinks", the *Sleepwalker* album and tour were like a renaissance. The band was tighter on stage and Ray tried his best not to yell at his younger brother on stage for all to hear. Gone were the artistic excesses of female singers, gaudy constumes and the obnoxious brass section.

The Kinks' most recent album has at least two autobiographical songs. The title song, "Misfits", is as applicable to the band as it is to the society it describes: "we've all been misfits sometime." Davies does not want to live in "A Rock 'n Roll Fantasy" any more than we do. When one traces the band's history it is easy to believe Davies when he sings:

Look at me, look you
You say you've got nothing left to prove
The King is dead, rock is done
You might be through, but I've just begun.

The Kinks are one of the few bands from the sixties that are still putting out great discs and performing stellar concerts without the hype and hoopla of tinsel-town superstardom. It will be no rock and roll fantasy next Wednesday night.

Womens' Energy Weekend

Today ushers in the third consecutive Women's Energy Weekend on the Hill. Unlike its predecessors, which included certain events "for women only," this Weekend is open to both sexes, and includes both the Hill and other neighboring communities.

The following is a revised schedule of events for the Weekend:

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1979:

INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL. Opening game. All welcome. Alumni Gymnasium, 4:00 p.m.

SUPPER AND SERENADE. McEwen 1st-floor lounge, 5:00 p.m. Rene Don '80 and a group of women will open the weekend with song and celebration.

TRIUMPHANT WOMEN. A look at some succesful women as portrayed in the video tape, "Women Business Owners." special guest Victoria Simons will lead discussion afterwards. List Recital Hall, 7:00 p.m.

This video tape will focus on a broad spectrum of women in various careers, and their reactions to the male-dominated business world. the tape is produced by Martha Stuart Communications.

CABARET THEATER. A potpourri of music, theater and dance exploring the nature of human relationships. Coffee House, 9:00 p.m.

This idea was originated and developed by Thabo Nkomo '82. "A cabaret takes different elements of theater and finds a way of bringing them together," he said. The dirst part of the show will be "music and dialogue, and how they act as one language," and the second part will be a "Coffee-House-type concert — more typical cabaret."

WOMEN'S HOCKEY EXHIBITION. Sage Rink, 10:00-11:00 p.m. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1979:

EVERYTHING YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT WOMEN'S HEALTH BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK. A presentation of vital information that includes: a film on cervix and breast cancer, a demonstration on breast self-examination led by Cindy Conkling, from the American Cancer Society, and a discussion with Jane Yagee, the new RN at the Health Center. Red Pit, 10:00-11:00 a.m.

SELF-DEFENSE WORKSHOP. A demonstration and workshop on self-defense conducted by Gene, Nelda and Caroline Romeo. Please wear loose clothing if you wish to participate. List Womb Room, 10:00-11:00 a.m.

The workshop, which will include a demonstration of basic techniques and audience participation, will be led by Gene Romeo, a judo instructor who teaches a judo course on the Hill. The goal, said coordinator Amy Ng '80, is "to show that women *can* learn self-defense."

WOMEN AND COMPETITION. Specialists in various fields will explore the question of competition as it relates to the changing roles of women. panelists include Maridel Allen, director of admissions, Doris Collins, associate professor of psychology, Susan Spencer, assistant professor of physical education, and Alma Zook, instructor in physics. K-J Room 222, 11:00 a.m.-12:30 p.m.

The idea for this event originated last year, according to its coordinator, Janet Loflin '80, although "it never got talked about enough." Discussion will focus on competition in the various fields mentioned, "including whether women compete differently and whether they compete more against themselves than against men." Audience participation is encouraged.

PERSPECTIVES ON THIRD WORLD WOMEN. Sunithi Bajekal, Joanna Gejardo and Cindy Crowne will speak about women in Southeast Asia, Chile and Cuba. Afterwards, Jeffry Ross will present a general overview. Discussion will follow Red Pit, 12:30-2:00 p.m.

This panel will seek to explore, from three personal perspectives, the wide variety of needs, interests and issues of women in the Third World countries represented.

OUR MOTHERS, OURSELVES. A panel discussion of issues ranging from the role of the mother in the nuclear family to the dilemma of divorced mothers and single parenting. Mothers and non-mothers are all invited to share their feelings and experiences. Coffee and tea will be served. Bristol 2nd-floor lounge, 2:15-3:30 p.m.

The panel will consist of three women, representing three different types of motherhood — single, divirced, and nuclear family — according to Karyn Bober '81, coordinator of the discussion. The women will talk about their own experiences, both general and personal, and how they were affected by them, said Bober.

WOMEN IN ART. "The Five of Us," a group of five area women artists, will conduct a demonstration and workshop in oil and watercolor painting. Bristol 2nd-floor lounge, 3:30-5:30 p.m. Open reception, 4:30 p.m.

ROLLING THUNDER: A STORY OF PIONEER WOMEN. Film by Melinda Hess (Kirkland '78). Red Pit, 7:00-7:30 p.m.

This is a film which Hess made for her Kirkland Senior Project, She will be present to answer any questions about it.

WOMEN AND PORNOGRAPHY. A panel discussion on the implications of pornography. Panelists: Ralph Lieberman, assistant professor of art; Alice Maxfield, assistant to the president; John O'Neill, associate professor of english; Elizabeth Ring, assistant professor of philosophy; and Victoria sturtevant, visiting instructor in sociology. Bristol Lounge, 8:00-10:00 p.m.

DANCE. A knee-slapping square and contra dance led by a women's dance band, "Timber Salvage." Beer. Admission: 50 ¢. Alumni gymnasium, 10:00 p.m.-2:00 a.m. All welcome.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1979:

WOMEN IN LITERATURE. A discussion led by Professors Nancy Rabinowitz and Elaine Hansen about women in literature, with reference to works by Jane Austen, George Eliot, Virginia Woolf, Margaret Drabble, Tillie Olsen, Grace Paley and Rita Mae Brown. K-J room 222, 10:30-12:00 a.m.

Questions addressed, accroding to coordinator and moderator Arlene Smoler, will include, 'Why don't women write more often?' and 'what is feminist criticism?'

WORKSHOP ON COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE SEXES. Role-playing, communication games, and personal discussion will be used to explore the experiences of the participants in the groups. Men and women are encouraged to attend. Coffee House, 12:00-2:00 p.m.

This concept was developed by Chris Combemale '80, Karl Geil '79 and Mark Greene '82. "There are blocks to communication," said Geil, "Stereotypes ad assumptions" regarding a person's gender. "We want to put out our own opinions and let other people offer theirs on what makes for good communication and for bad communication, and try to reach a consensus. We'll have role-playing at the end to see if what we've come up with makes sense."

POETRY READING. Peoms by Adrienne Rich, Anne Sexton, Nikki Giovanni and other feminist poets will be read in celebration of women and poetry. Red Pit, 2:00-3:30 p.m.

WOMEN'S TENNIS EXHIBITION. Fieldhouse, 2:00-4:00 p.m.

SPECIAL GUEST: ROBIN MORGAN. Feminist poet, writer and activist will address issues of feminism and education followed by reception in the Women's Center. Chapel, 4:00 p.m.

Morgan has been referred to as "a turning point in many American women's lives."

Answering to Your Conscience

by Peter Cameron

A characater in the short story "Dominick", the first selection in William Rosenfeld's February 15 reading, informs his socially distraught friend: "We are unobligated by law to help one another." Rosenfeld, on the basis of the three works read, obviously disagrees.

His fiction centers on a prevalent conflict in today's society: the role of an individual with an acute social conscience in a society where such an awareness is a disadvantage. In "Dominick", this problem arises as the narrator comes to terms with his patronization and inability to help a mentally retarded peer. In "Zen in Upstate New York", a short prose poem, a similar situation arises. During a spring thaw, a motorist passes a dead calf in a roadside furrow, and silently curses the owners for not rescuing the calf from the harsh winter, all the time knowing he probably would have ignored the calf's desperate bleats. The social conscience of a whole race is examined in length via the misadventures of Greg Truex, an 'anglo' do-gooder erecting 'privies' on Indian reservations in the Southwest, in another short story, "Ceremonial Head". In all three of these works, a man tried to rationalize his behavior in light of society's expectations, but must finally answer to his own conscience.

The narrator in "Dominick" is a middle-aged man who encounters the titular character at a fair, thirty years after their original acquaintance. Dominick, still childlike, with "doe skin...like a glove", recognizes the narrator and simply asks "Where do you buy ice cream around here?" The narrator cannot believe this is all Dominick wants to know, and his ensuing guilt makes it impossible for him to forget this incident he knows Dominick will "forget as quickly as he remembered." He seeks counsel from two professional friends: John, a psychologist, and Paul, a lawyer. They inform him that he, like society in general, has no obligation to Dominick, that they mentally retarded "are as they are" and are better left alone. The narrator rejects their impersonal advice, but is left floundering in the sea of his own morality.

In "Ceremonial Head", Greg Truex eases his social conscience by building privies for destitute Indians. His overzealous efforts are as much an escape from his troubled marriage as they are a release from his troubled conscience. Toiling inconsequentially in the desert, he becomes a Christ-figure with "palms swollen around torn blisters" and a pick axe instead of a cross. His efforts are unappreciated by the Indians, for they see no selflessness in what he is doing. They simply see an intruder bulding 'shit houses'. Ultimately he is rejected by both them and his unfaithful wife, and Greg Truex, in the wake of his noble aspirations, simply becomes a man with an "aching groin and bruised psyche".

"Ceremonial Head" is filled with gentle and beautiful ironies and juxtapositions. Taruex, on a family vacation to Cape Cod, refuses to take out the garbage and facr the Indian monument surrounded by trash cans. Later he discovers a Pierce-Arrow in a hovel-like shed on the reservation. Rosenfeld picks up these juxtapositions in his use of language, which is both humorous and biting. He couples 'adobe' with 'abode' and refers to Ferd, the marijuana smuggling Indian, as "Pierced Arrow".

As evidenced by the genuine laughter that accompanied his reading, Rosenfeld's writing is also full of humor. This humor is predominately evident in his excellent dialogue and choice of words. It is obvious his manuscripts are revised in an effort to locate the perfect word or phrase. Sometimes, however, this humor seemed to conflict with the serious themes of guilt, moral responsibility, and social conscience.

All three works are left as an impasse; in "Dominick", the narrator is left contemplating Dominick's seemingly unaswerable question, in "Zen in Upstate New York" the narrator drives on before confronting the dead calf's owners, and in "Ceremonial Head", Greg is posed on the brink of a deeper hurt, that of confronting his unfaithful wife. The ending in "Ceremonial Head" was disappointing for Greg's physical hurt was merely a representation of all his anguish and the introduction of his wife's infidelities (with the air conditioner repair man, of all people) so late in the story served no real purpose. "Ceremonial Head" was not a domestic tragedy, and it shouldn't have ended like one.

Perhaps there is no real answer to question of the extent of our obligation to one another. In a society where so little is expected on one, it is refreshing to know that William Rosenfeld is one individual who advocates benevolence. His stories are the stories of people willing to take that all to fatal risk of modern day life—the risk of caring.

MOVIES

On Campus this Weekend

S. Kirkland Film: *Milhouse*. Friday and Saturday at 8 and 10 p.m. in Science. Sunday at 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

Coop Film: *Reefer Madness* and *Diabolique*. Saturday at 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

D. Phi film: summer of 42. Friday and Saturday at 8 and 10 p.m. in the Chem Aud.

Tuesday (February 27)

Men and Masculinity Revisited: *Men's Lives*. 8 p.m. in K-J Aud.

Wednesday (February 28)'

Men and Masculinity Revisited: *Deliverance*. 7 p.m. in K-J Aud.

Thursday (March 1)

Bottle Babies. 8 p.m. in K-J Aud.

Coop film: *The Servant*. 10 p.m. in Science.

S. Kirkland Film: *Holiday*. 10 p.m. in K-J Aud.

EXHIBITIONS

Bristol Campus Center: *The Five of Us:* Works of five area women. (closes March 3)

Root Art Center: *Early American Paintings and Furniture from the Hamilton College Collection*. (closes Feb. 25)

List Art Center: an Exhibition of Sculpture by the Winter Term Sculpture Class. (closes Feb. 25)

MUSIC

Wednesday (February 28)

Concert. "The Kinks." 8:30 p.m. in the Alumni Gym.

THEATER

Sunday (February 25)

The Dumb Waiter: Directed by Melanie Sutherland. 8 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. in the List Recital Hall.

Women's Energy Weekend

Saturday (February 24)

Women and Health. 10 a.m. in the Red Pit.

Women and Self Defense: Workshop. 10 a.m. in the Womb Room.

Women and Competition. 11 a.m. in K-J Room 222.

International Perspective on the Status of Women. 12:30 p.m. in the Red Pit.

Motherhood. 2:15 p.m. in Bristol, Dwight lounge.

Women's Energy Weekend Film: *Pioneer Women*. 7 p.m. in the Red Pit.

Pornography Panel. 8 p.m. in Bristol, Dwight Lounge.

Square and Contra Dancing with an all-female dance band. 10 p.m. in the Alumni Gym.

Sunday (February 25)

Women in Literature. 10:30 a.m. In K-J room 222.

workshop on Communication Between the Sexes. 12 noon in the Coffeehouse.

Poetry Reading. 2 p.m. in the Red Pit.

Speaker: Robin Morgan, Columnist, *MS. Magazine*.

Films Offer Corruptive Weekend

by Stephen Harper

This weekend this campus is blessed with three "fun" corruption films. One deals with the corruptions of politics through the media, one with the insidious corrupting powers of our most popular illegal substance, and the third is an eerie examination of the murderous corruptions of the soul.

Millhouse: A White Comedy is a grand docu-joke that leafs through the pages of the Nixon presidential scrap-book. Made in 1971 by documentarian Emile de Antonio, this film unfortunately never had a chance to record the happy ending to the Millhouse saga. It does, however, prove that political banishment notwithstanding, we'll always have our Dick Nixon to boot about.

De Antonio is particularly adept at this soccer-style filmmaking. No stranger to politics, de Antonio has made films about both McCarthys—Gene and Joe—as well as a well received documentary on the lives of some of the more prominent contemporary painters.

Millhouse is funny, crisis-filled look at our most humourless president since McKinley. It includes all the old gems, from Khrushchev to Checkers. Perhaps the most telling evaluation of this film comes from a critic who once said the film's strength lay in the "casting of Richard Millhouse Nixon in the lead. Nixon does a good job."

□

"Hunting a thrill, they inhaled a drag of concentrated sin."

-Something to keep in mind before going to the Film Co-op's double feature this week.

The first film in this double-header of horror is the notorious *Reefer Madness*. This film is often mistaken for a Health Center education film but is actually a 1936 "public warning" film, brought to you by the same folks who gave us those VD classics of the forties. Lust, crime, sorrow, despair, hate, shame, they're all here. Rumor has it that, with this film an established success, *Laetrile Madness* is only months away.

Henri-Georges Clouzot's *Diabolique* is the second half of the bill. It slams the lid down on the merriment, making way for an altogether more intense form of enjoyment. This film is commonly referred to as "the film that scared Hitchcock", (owing to Hitch's own confession on a talk show).

The comparisons to Hitchcock are obvious, but this film is more eerie and morbid than the average Hitchcock film. Clouzot is more relentlessly severe in his portrayal of decadence; his humor is blacker, and his end more horrific.

The plot of *Diabolique* seems a bit implausible at times, but it is cleverly manipulated so as to banish all doubts. This is a classic You-dunnit, where the details are shown, and the actions speak for themselves.

The story opens at a shabby boy's school owned by demure Vera Clouzot, as a young Catholic woman with a bad heart condition and an even worse conscience. Her heartless husband (splendidly played in all its sneer and guile by Paul Meurisse) is the school's domineering headmaster. Hubby has a tough, blonde mistress (Simone Signoret) who also teaches at the school. The mistress sees the romance fading from her life and plots with the reluctant wife to kill their mutual mate. The film follows their grisly design to its end, and then takes a neat turn when the body disappears from the place where it was to be "discovered".

Diabolique's final reel combines the terror of a dead victim, who somehow continues to haunt the scene, with the efforts of marvelous French, Columbo-style detective trying to untangle the whole mess, and the gradual deterioration of the guilty wife's sanity. Naturally, I won't tell you what happens.

All of the acting in this film is uniformly excellent, and this certainly helps the script over the infrequent bumps. The direction and photography are also superb, at times quirky, a bit wry, but ultimately deadly serious in the intent to, as the saying goes, "put the audience through it all." *Diabolique* is not as graphically grisly as more recent films with the same intent, but its realism is all the more striking for it.

New Hill Singers

by Philippe Saxe

The College Hill Singers recently held auditions for the new openings left by this year's graduating seniors. Fourteen new singers were selected from a group of thirty applicants. This small group of nineteen in unique in that it is the only one on the Hill that is active from February through December.

The singers, who usually perform during the Fall at freshmen orientation, homecoming, and parent's weekend, sing a wide variety of music ranging from the more standard Gregorian chants to the group's own rock version of Gilbert and Sullivan. This "Punk Pinafore", performed earlier this year, based on H.M.S. Pinafore, was very successful.

Though the group has no performances planned for the immediate future, they are planning a tour over next October break. Also, during next Winter Term, the Singers are planning a trip with the Choir to England. The trip includes ten to fifteen performances, where the group will be able to sing where the original music was composed. The trip which will cost approximately fifty thousand dollars for the entire group, will be paid in part by proceeds from "singing telegrams" and flower sales.

IDC: Frosh Group Grapples with Apathy

continued from page 1

system that would be relatively problem-free. Nehme said that the IDC has written to Provost SidneyWertimer asking for an increase of the student activities fee, with a certain percentage of the fee automatically allocated to the IDC.

The IDC, he claims, would have the right of distributing these particular funds, thus creating a more efficent funding system and giving the IDC more responsibility for conducing social activities. Also, Nehme contends, the IDC would not have to compete with other organizations for funds, if this scheme is approved.

The "dorm presidents" (the dormitory representatives who compose the IDC) have encountered several obstacles, according to Nehme. He said, "Dorm presidents have to take on responsibility for fostering dorm social programs... There is an element of individual responsibility." In the dorms composed of suites, Babbitt and Milbank, there is less interaction between students than in dorms with rooms arranged by halls, Nehme asserted, and thus it is harder for the dorm presidents there to bring residents together.

"Unfortunately," Nehme said, "many people get the idea that the dorm presidents are the only ones responsible to the IDC...They do not attend meetings." He went on to argue that the dorm presidents are only coordinators. "Other students must get involved...there's a loss of enthusiasm among dorm presidents because of the lack of involvement," cited Nehme. He stated that the dorm presidents cannot do all the work, and when asked whether students should initiate activities, he responded, "Absolutely, I can't stress it enough."

Nehme admitted that there was "some possibility that Dorm Presidents are not holding meetings like they should be...but it's hard to hold meetings." He cited the lack of lounge space in South and Carnegie as an example. What has been happening, he said, was that in some cases, the dorm presidents could not find support within their dorms; consequently, some dorms had the dorm president coming up with their budget proposal by themselves.

When asked about the vagueness of some of the budget items, Nehme asserted that the dorm presidents knew that their requests should have been itemized. They lumped all the costs together, he contended, for the convenience of the Funding Committee. Nehme stated that the problem with itemization was that "the Funding Committee might question where the prices came from"; but the dorm presidents *had* been encouraged to call wholesale outlets for supplies, he said. Nehme said that the dorm presidents are "giving me their trust that they are giving me the proper prices", and not trying to "pad" the budget requests.

Nehme asserted that frat members living in the dormitories should have to pay the proposed percentage to the IDC. "In any activity in the dorms", he contended, "they are welcomed and encouraged to participate." He also felt that these frat members should pay because independants are charged at fraternity parties.

Nehme argued that despite criticism of the current budget, the IDC still represents at attempt at bringing dorm residents together and improving campus social life. This budget, he felt, may not be the best program, but he continually emphasized that "we have no precendent to go on".

"Believe me", Nehme said, "funding has been on the forefront for the IDC...We would like to have the successor members of the IDC have a workable funding precedence, and a precedent for fostering a good social life in the dorms.

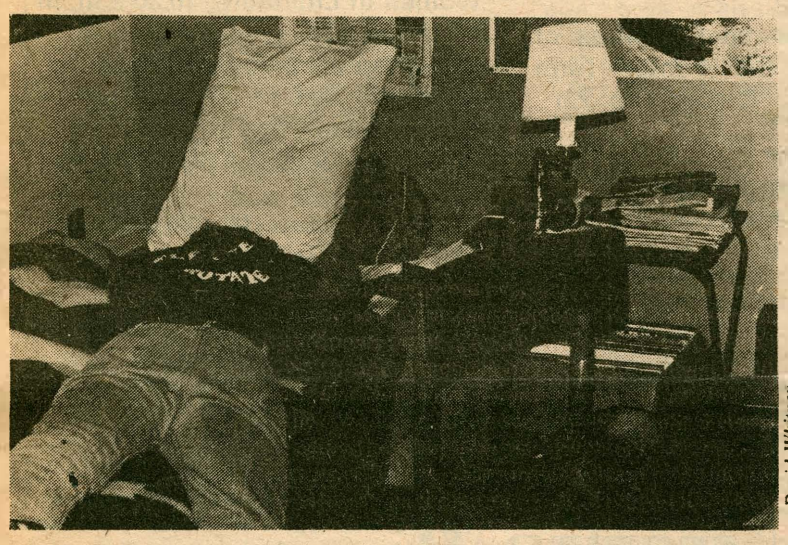
He also stressed that the Inter-Dormitory Council is a new organization, and needs time to stabilize. "You can't expect instant results," Nehme stated.

Commenting on the fact that only 60% of the IDC's proposed budget was approved, Nehme said that he was "not disappointed", considering "all the organizations the Funding Committee had to allocate money too". He said that many activities, such as coffee parties, could be held without budgetary requests; and stated that there were "no requests for money for its own sake."

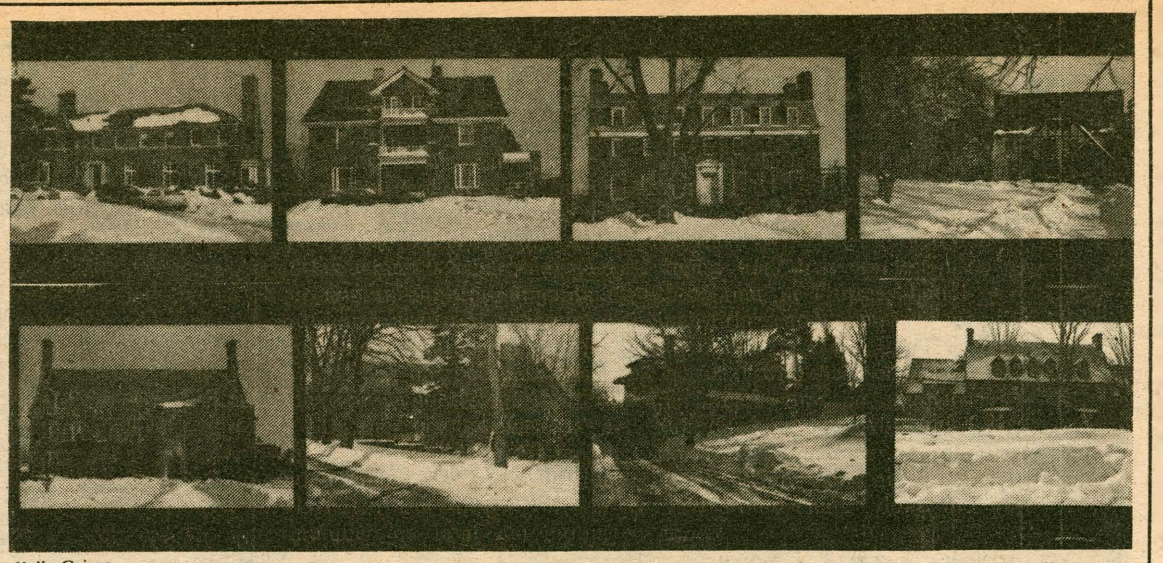
One thing that the IDC has been doing, he said, is planning the Winter Carnival. The Council was asked by the Assembly to take on this responsibility, and the IDC has been setting up various committees concerned with the planning.

Nehme complained of the criticism of the IDC around campus, feeling that critics do not take into account the newness of the organization. He also commented that the IDC hasn't received "at least vocal support by the Assembly as a whole."

In summation, Nehme stated that "we haven't achieved what we can be."



David Whitney



Kelly Griggs

Pick a frat, any frat.

To ZBT, or not to ZBT

by Gerald Lee

Two weeks ago, an advertisement appeared in the Spectator. It began by asking: "Ever think of starting your own fraternity?", then answering the question with three dubious letters: "ZBT". These words followed: "ZBT, one of the largest national fraternities, will soon be developing a dynamic new student organization at Hamilton College. We are now looking for interested men to serve as the nucleus for the fomration of a fraternity chapter that will be theirs by design from the beginning."

The language and nature of the advertisement is inherently sexist, and there is no doubt in my mind that sexist language, and sexism in general are problems which plague us on the Hill, as well as in society at large. The ad tries to sell a "new student organization" to Hamilton College. My understanding of students in a coeducational institution encompasses both women and men. Yet, ZBT excludes women as students by asking for "interested *men* to serve as the nucleus" of the new fraternity. The exclusive nature of the ad reflects the sexist nature of the organization. Enlightened by the Symposium on Sexist Language and concerned about the addition of a new fraternity (just what we need) on the Hill, I decided it would be worth my while to attend the ZBT meeting.

When I arrived at the meeting, ZBT's representative had just begun to sell his product to 12 freshmen and sophomore men, Dean Bingham, and myself. His approach was so business-like it resembled a "fly-by-night" salesperson trying to unload vacuum cleaners. "Thank you for coming," he started. "I'm glad to see you all here because you're all in on something which could turn into something pretty big." Mr. ZBT (I never bothered to get his name) then asked for some preliminary questions, and after a few seconds of silence I asked, "What about women?" He said that the question had been brought up when he arrived on the Hill and that he would address it later. I had a sneaking suspicion that he was trying to dodge the question, but I allowed him to continue with his sales pitch, knowing that he would have to address the question before I left the room.

He rambled on about the history of ZBT and the benefits of atarting a "colony" on the Hill. (Chapter status is granted after an evaluation by the national fraternity. It sounds more like an imperialist plot to me.) The benefits he cited were as folows: "It gives you a chance for personal growth." Does reinforcement of sexist attitudes constitute personal growth? "You can gain skills in organizing and management because it is like running a hotel." Who wants to run a hotel while in college? "It has leadership opportunities. You can become a founding father." Later, I asked if women could become "founding fathers;" absolutely not. Finally, "we are ranked seventh among national fraternities on quality points." What the hell are "quality points"?

Mr. ZBT was particularly proud of the fact that ZBT was the first non-sectarian frat allowing anyone to join regardless of the person's race, creed, or color. His pride in the equality of ZBT failed to include sexual equality. By now it was evident to me that ZBT had no room for women at all. Again I asked if women were allowed to join ZBT, and he answered, "Yes, but we discourage it for a good reason." His good reason was empirical evidence that fraternities with women members just don't succeed. So it goes...

The problem is not a question of to ZBT or not to ZBT; ZBT is just an example of a larger problem. ZBT's whole approach was based on sexist attitudes, and it was reflected through its use of sexist language. Fraternities, in general, act to reinforce those attitudes exemplified by ZBT. Further, a socializing institution such as Hamilton College, with a social life dominated by fraternities, serves to perpetuate the sexist attitudes prevalent in society today. An attempt to change those attitudes should direct itself towards the root of the problem: those institutions which develop and reinforce sexism, such as the family, schools, and specifically, on the Hill, fraternities. Isn't it about time for us to join with the administration and evaluate the benefits of a fraternity structure which develops and reinforces attitudes of a sexist nature? As a member of an institution which has just entered coeducation, I think it is necessary to do all we can to ease the tensions between men and women which result from sexism.

Profs Views on Sexist Lingo

by Jeremy Greshin

One of the advantages of going to a small college like Hamilton is the opportunity for students to interact with faculty members. That is exactly whaty happened last week as students, professors, and administrators packed the Red Pit for a two hour "Symposium on Sexist Language" sponsored by the Comparative Literature Department.

On February 13, Stephen Lipmann, chairman of the department, led a discussion of how sexist words are built into everyday language. After a brief introduction, Lipmann turned the floor over to Libby Potter, assistant professor of philosophy, who offered a definition of sexist language. Eve Sedgewick, representing the English department, presented two categories of sexist language that stereotype women. Ivan Marki, also an English professor, discussed the sexist grammer found in English usage. Professors Peter Rabinowitz, Doug Herrmann, and Michele Teitelbaum, representing the Comparative Literature, Psychology, and Anthropology departments respectively, explored other areas of sexist language in the English language. Each of the professors was warmly received by the audience.

Lipmann then opened up a question and answer period between the audience and the panel. Panel members, as well as participants from the floor, stressed the importance of being conscious of sexist language. Consciousness, they said, is the first step in attempting to remedy such practices. After words like "mankind" and "chairman" were deemed sexist, speakers suggested possible replacements.

According to several of the participants, the symposium was a great success. Faculty members and students viewed it as a good way of exchanging opinions on an important aspect of sexist language.

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Stranger Than Fiction

Houseparties: A Wild and Crazy Saga

by Doug Chandler and Philip Ruppel

I

We were ready.

After a night of "priming"—and what a night it was—we finally woke for a fun and fast-action Friday night—Houseparty Weekend. The Doctor and I had crashed out in a friend's suite after a long Thursday night of drinking, smoking, and demolition.

"Where to tonight?" he asked me as he crawled out from under the lounge table. "What's going on that's good?"

Food. I wanted food. No, not food. Orange juice. I craved for orange juice. My head was spinning and all I wanted was one orange, a slice of a nice, juicy, sun-soaked dripping orange.

"WHAT'S GOING ON? ANSWER ME SLOB!" The Doctor was getting impatient.

Lifting me up from the ground, he smashed my back against the wall, knocking my breath out. He grinned as I slid back down to the floor.

"AD tonight?"

It was going to be AD then.

II

If anybody could be ready, we were. After loading up on Thursday night we walked into some suite in B-Dorm at the cocktail hour, Friday night. It was a crazy scene. Devo or the Sex Pistols were blasting away on an ancient KLH in the lounge; three guys were playing the vacuum cleaner along with the music, another was singing into a ladel, and another was playing solo on a bass vacuum hose.

"I-I-I-I Ccccccan't get nooo---saaaaaaatis faaaaaaaction!!!"

The Doctor went crazy. Where were we? The Palladium? He started bouncing off the walls with the suite brothers—the sound was getting distorted with volume on full throttle and someone was dancing on a speaker.

No satisfaction? We wanted more—so for an hour the Doctor and I knocked our heads out to anything with more than two chords in this crazy B-Dorm suite.

Were we ever primed.

III

I'm flailing away on this vacuum cleaner attachment in B-Dorm, see, making like I'm Keith Richards' younger brother, when the professor yanks my axe away.

"C'mon Doctor, it's A.D. tonight, like we planned. Let's go dance and knock out some windows with our feet."

A fifth of Wild Turkey and some Seven and Seven and I was ready to listen to anyone, even someone as crazy as the Professor. It was houseparties, and everyone wants to rave, maybe make someone's little sister in the snow or something. I'm halfway out the suite when someone yells—

"GOVERNOR!"

I do a 360, trip over the Stratocaster vacuum on the floor and look into the lounge. There's the Governor, all 230 pounds of him and drunk as a moose (he was just back from a gin and gin party at the Chi Psi Lodge and Motor-Inn). He was sitting on one of those little Kirkland designer chairs that can withstand anything, even a merger or two, and he's got a hot little number on his lap.

"GOVERNOR!!" I hear again and I see it's the Professor, standing on top of a table. The Governor's getting a little handy with this chick, and not only that but she lives in his suite, for Chrissake. That's what the Professor's yelling about—he hates incest.

"GOVERNOR!!" For the third time and finally the Governor releases his victim from his meaty claws, still looking like Bigfoot in heat or something.

We all pull ourselves together; the Professor takes a suck off the Wild Turkey and we head out for the big Alpha Delta, A.D.

IV

We got to A.D. and some slob asked us for two bucks.

"Two bucks???" the Doctor yelled. He was going to get out of hand before he even got into the party. "Two fucking bucks??" I flipped the A.D. four singles and we got lost in the crowd.

We were out to have fun and when Steaknite began their first set we were ready for action. We had picked up the vacuum cleaner group from B, together with all sorts of other types from that crowd.

We went crazy. The girls onm the side of the dance floor holding up the wall were incredulous to what was going on.

"Look at that one—he's dancing with a guy." The Doctor heard this and flipped them the bird. Even in the dark you copuld see them blushing.

V

The Professor goes mad at A.D. I mean he's dancing up and down, sideways, with men, women, A.D. brothers, anyone he can get his hands on. He doesn't admit it but after failing Intro Dance that one time he's had vengeance in his blood, and also in his feet. Steaknite opens with "Mystery Dance", an E. Costello house-rocker, and the Professor knocks over three people bumping and grinding.

Me, I hang back a while and check out the crowd. Just what I expected, lots of decadence, a "you wanna go up stairs with me?" look on everyone's face, and some of the gooniest make-up jobs this side of the Munsters. More Skidmore imports, I'm thinking, when this guy knocks into me and drops about a quart of beer down my shirt. "JESUS!" I tell him, and he backs off a little. These feisty little journalists, he's probably thinking, and then I disappear into the mob to catch the Professor sashaying off the wall, looking like he wished the house had a chandelier to swing on.

VI

Things were going great, just great, until it happened. Packed like sardines into the A.D. banquet hall/dance room, we were thriving on the constant hits—15 minute solos, Steaknite virtuosos—and then it happened.

"There's a fire in Minor Theater; the owner of so-and-so car please move it," he said.

I was incredulous. Cover it, my journalistic conscience told me.

Fuck it, my mind told me. I could hardly get through the door, off the floor. What should I do? The Doctor had already gone bananas; fire in his eyes, he raced out of the house. Minutes, hours later, he came back.

"C'mon, Minor is on fire—IT'S BURNING UP!" and I was dragged out into minus thirty degree weather.

What a scene, smoke pouring out of the theater,(nee infirmary, nee library.) Supporting myself on the Doctor's shoulders, we stood in silence waiting for the building to blow up.

It never did. My whole body was freezing and I was ready to pass out. Back to A.D.

The next thing I remember was waking up in that suite in B Dorm.

VII

The next night, Saturday, the crescendo, we found ourselves at D.U. We were ready to hop and bop—but D.U. wasn't.

The Doctor and I split from D.U. and ventured out into the cold, lonely and messed up. We stumbled across the street to Sig, opened the door and walked in.

No one. No one at all in the place. The tapes were playing, the beer was ready, cups were set, but no one there. An abandoned ship.

All of the sudden the Weird Woman walked down the stairs. "The party's outside—or upstairs, I mean."

She left and we followed. The Weird Woman took a few steps and walked in front of a car.

"No, no," she shouted, pointing at the car, and sure enough it stopped. We hurried over to A.D. to get some heat.

VIII

Standing in the foyer at A.D., staring at college students in pin-striped suits, women in dresses, the Doctor and I shuddered. What were we doing here? Was this Hamilton? Was this A.D.? YES!

The Doctor disappeared into the same room where he had gone fire-crazy the night before. The Mohicans were playing a rumba, and Doctor was twisting, bumping, curving and jumping; a real wild man.

I was still standing in the foyer, shivering. I needed a drink, something to get me through this mess. I couldn't take the mini-businessman's convention I was stuck in. Brooks Brothers, penny loafers, button downs—I was going crazy.

THIS ISN'T HAMILTON!!!IT COULDN'T BE!STOP!

I had to leave.

IX

I flipped at A.D. I really did. I'm standing there in my best patched jeans and a torn t-shirt and I walk into 1947. Guys are standing around admiring the girls' ANKLES, the only thing you can see under these dresses they have on.For Chrissake, over in the corner three Glen Ford look-alikes are bartering for a tube of Brylcream.

Here I was at the same place I'd danced my shoe bottoms off the night before, and now they're playing "Begin the Beguine" and "Nearer My God to Thee."

Then I have a heart attack. The Professor waltzes into the crowd and starts dancing! He doesn't admit to it now, but it wasn't ME dancing with the Mohicans.

It all starts adding up in my head. First get rid of Kirkland, build a fieldhouse, get a winning basketball team—presto chango—we're back in the Stone Age and A.D. is celebrating. I'd had a lot to drink, I knew it, but I wondered what was next—mandatory Chapel?

X

By some miracle, I met the Doctor down at the Psi U house about an hour after A.D. It was a mob and we were suffocating. The Doctor had already stationed himself by the tap in the dancing-room.

"Hey—play some DEADBOYS!" Unmistakably, it was the Doctor, in full force, shouting to the band to play some punk rock. A group of wretches I had dragged with me from A.D. were going crazy on the dance floor.

"ROGUE!" the lead singer kept shouting—I guess it was the band's name or something.

"DEADBOYS!" we answered back. The amps next to us were so loud they were jumping around on the floor.

Then the Rogue lead singer got up to make an announcement. "China invaded North Vietnam today."

The Doctor, a close China-watcher, almost had apoplexy. "Whaa? China and Viet N...?" He was white, stunned by a twenty milligram H-bomb. Dead center hit.

The Rogue continued. "Dave here is going to burn his draft card so he doesn't have to go off to Asia."

The Doctor turned whiter. Now he was going to get sick.

Dave the Draft Card Burner stood up there with his card—and it was burning. He almost took his hand off with the flames.

The music was roaring.

This was insane, and the Doctor knew it. Next to us, some cluck was bargaining with a brother to get a frosh in.

"He's different, not quite our type, but he's a good kid. He'll be an asset to the house..." This was too much for the Doctor, he was suffering like a bitch, trying not to lose his lunch.

"This song is dedicated to the 35 new Chi Psi pledges," the Rogue was saying.

The Doctor was getting out of control. "35 tools! 35 tools!" he was yelling. Shut the fuck up, I told him. But it was too late.

"35 TOOLS!"

Finally the music started up again. We were just about out of our minds. We were frantic, strung out, sweated out, out of control.

The last thing we heard was the Stones: "Ti-iime is on our side..."

It was a weekend of fear and loathing.

And we loved it.

Margot Gilman

IMPORTANT!

Interested in applying for the position of Head of Orientation? Please send your name to Molly Murdoch, Box 104-b, before Wednesday, February 28. Questions — See Molly (x7198).

STUDENT TENURE PANELS

The Student Tenure Committee will be reviewing the following professors in the next three weeks. Please contact the panel secretaries to arrange interviews; all interviews are short and confidential. Don't miss this opportunity to influence tenure decisions.

Sydna Weiss: Joe Houghtaling (x7403)
Doug Herrmann: Peggy Daniel (7418)
David Wright: Philip Ruppel (x7426)

SUMMER TRAVEL GRANT

Seniors are reminded of the College's Summer Travel Grant. Awarded each year to a graduating student, it is a sum of money for one summer of travel abroad. Applications due at Mr. Richardson's office by 4 p.m., Monday, Feb. 26th. They should be composed of a one-page outline of the proposed travel—its relevance and joy included—and a one-page autobiographical outline. Students with previous foreign travel of one month or more need not apply.

the notes

MUSICIAN NEEDED

The Student Services Committee is looking for musicians willing to perform at the HUB on Tuesday nights this semester. We are presently paying $25.000 a night. If interested, call Jon Gilbert at x4310 or Tom Livingston at x4519.

STUDENT SERVICES COMMITTEE

The Student Sevices Committee considers and recommends policy for the Bristol Campus Center (the HUB), the college store, the hub and the McEwen Coffeehouse. If you are interested in becomming an active member or ust have some comments or suggestions concerning any of the above, come to the meeting on Friday, March 2nd in K-J Room 222 or contact tom Livingston at x4519 or Box 339B.

SEMESTER IN WASHINGTON

Sophomores and Juniors: The Semester in Washington Program is now accepting applications for the Fall, 1979 term. Students from all concentrations are eligible to participate in the program. For more information and applications, contact Professor Eismeier of the Government Department. The deadline for applications if March 5.

EQUAL OPPORTUNITY COMMITTEE REPORT

As of February 16, the 1977-78 Annual Report of the Equal Opportunity Committee will be available at the following locations: Burke Library Circulation Desk, Bristol Campus Center Information Desk and the Dean of Student Affairs Office.

FOOD SERVICES COMMITTEE

The Food Services Committee will hold a meeting in McEwen Dining Hall next Thursday, March 1st at 4:15 to meet with the Ralph Lembo, director of ARA. All are invited to attend to voice compliments, complaints and condemnations. The Committee seeks more members to take in the opinions of the student body.

BLOODMOBILE

There will be a Bloodmobile, February 28 at the Bristol Campus Center from 9:30 a.m. to 3:15 p.m.

Students will be available at the Campus Center, Commons and McEwen on February 26 and 27 from 12-2 p.m. and 5:30-6:30 p.m. to register you for work or to donate blood.

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ICELANDIC ICELANDAIR

More Letters to the Editor

Pro-rating Policy to Change

TO THE EDITOR:

On September 28, Dean Bingham came before the Student Assembly and discussed the possiblity of changing the present policy of campus-wide pro-rating of student damages to pro-rating student damages per individual dorm. This change would hopefully generate more responsibility among the residents of each dorm for the maintenance of their own building. The Assembly recommended maintaining the current policy to see if changes of the residential structure of the campus (e.g., Dunham and Carnegie are now co-ed; North is designated a quiet dorm, and freshmen are spread throughout the campus) would have any effect on the amount of student damages.

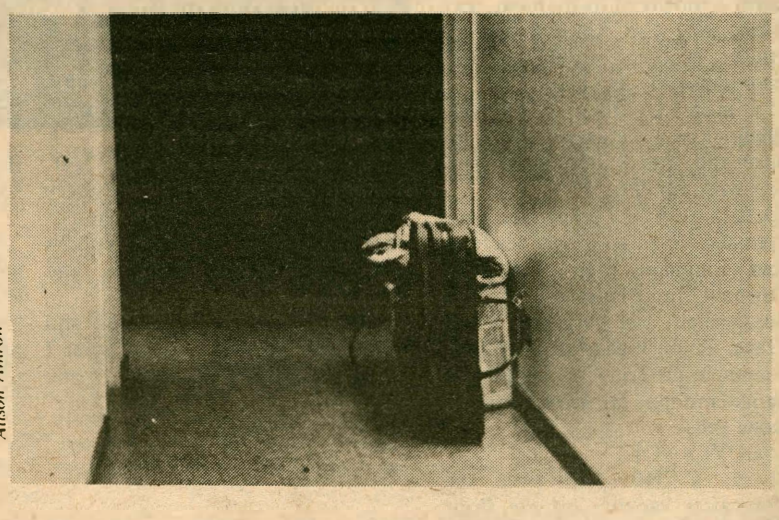
Presently, student damages have dramatically increased over last year. Over one third of the damage is attributed to Dunham Dorm. As a result, Dean Bingham deemed it necessary to deviate from his earlier stated policy of campus-wide pro-rating and intends to bill Dunham residents for the damages to Dunham. Upon speaking with the Dean, we were informed that he will resume campus-wide pro-rating for the spring term and review this policy at the end of this semester.

The policy for dealing with student damages is that if accidental damage occurs and those individuals responsible come forward to inform the Dean of the incident, only replacement costs will be charged. If damage is deemed to have been malicious, replacement costs and a fine may be accessed. If damage is major, the incident may be brought before the Judiciary Board for appropriate action. The fact that a student turns himself into the Dean will be taken into consideration by the Board. It is only damage for which those reponsible do not come forward or are not discovered that is included in the pro-rating bill.

There are no acceptable arguments which can justify malicious damage. It is needless, of course, but is a central problem, for it diminishes the dignity of the student body. Whereas some amount of unaccountable student damage is to be expected on virtually every college campus, there seem to be notions of malice and injustice in the hard fact that, this year especially, our own college community is receiving more than its share of student damage.

What can we do as a student group? We could recommend that the Judiciary Board inflict harsher penalties in the hope that this will serve as a deterrent, or, we can appeal to the members of this college community to maintain a high level of personal respect and dignity in their actions. We would hope the latter is sufficient. There is a definite need for this campus community to develop and maintain a stronger sense of responsibility in order that a more wholesome living situation will result.

THE STUDENT
DAMAGES COMMITTEE



Alison Amron

Fieldhouse Concert Concern

TO THE EDITOR:

As an individual who is very concerned with the future use of the new fieldhouse, I am writing in order to respond to President J. Martin Caravano's statements of last week. In the February 16th edition, Mr. Caravano claims that, "The question (e.g. of fieldhouse availibility) was not formally brought to my attention unitl two weeks ago, when I met with my associates and discussed it." Mr. Caravano is either lying, or most likely, has forgotten my meeting with him, in his office, at 10:00 a.m. on March 13th of last year. At that time, I asked him if future concerts would be able to use the then uncompleted structure. His response was that to the best of his knowledge, concerts would continue to be limited to the Alumni Gym.

On March 13, he cited the same reasons for facility limitation as he did last week: restricted use in order to minimize wear, no need to program entertainment for off-campus individuals, etc. One question that remains in my mind, however, is, are these adequate reasons to deny the fieldhouse for future events, specifically concerts? First, the wear on the floor would be greatly reduced if a cover had been purchased at the time of construction. I do not deny that the new floor is very fragile, but for a relatively small fee ($25,000) in comparison to the total cost of the building ($6,000,000), the potential use could be greatly increased.

Second, there are two arguments to counter the claim that this college should not program for off-campus persons: At present, the school perceives a need to allow the public to use the fieldhouse by alloting time for public play (ex. tennis sign-up priority on Sunday). Also, by allowing large events to be produced in the fieldhouse, the school could help Hamilton students to enjoy expensive entertainment that they otherwise would be forced to see elsewhere. This would be done since spectators from off-campus would help to finance expensive concerts by paying higher ticket prices than the student body.

I am very encouraged to hear Mr. Caravano state that, "I'm not sure that my answer is final." The editors in last week's issue proclaimed that, "this is an instance in which someone up there in the adminstration has taken it upon himself to decide what the students want." If you, the students of this college, agree with Mr. Caravano, then continue to resist change, but if you want better entertainment, and more importantly, a voice in the management of this college, prove to Mr. Caravano that he has made an incorrect decision. Speak out.

BRIAN MEEGAN '81

$1000 Thanks

TO THE EDITOR:

The Campus Fund Drive for the 78-79 school year is over, and I would like to thank all the members of the Hamilton community who helped us this year. This includes the students, faculty, and staff who donated money; all the people who helped organize the drive; and especially Hamilton's Chaplain, Jeff Eaton. All these people gave unselfishly of their time and money, and I can't thank them enough.

This year the drive raised almost $1,000.00 which has been distributed among the charities we named during the drive. Although this figure is small in relation to the total college population, it is encouraging when compared to the poorer showings of the past couple of years. Also, we are already gearing up for a bigger and, I hope, more successful drive next year. Until then let me repeat my gratitude to all those involved this year.

KEVIN L. SMITH '81
CHAIRMAN, CAMPUS
FUND DRIVE

Womens' Weekend

TO THE EDITOR,

What is Women's Energy Weekend? No, it has nothing to do with the physical plant or Con Ed. The energy is *Women's* energy and it is being poured into a weekend of exploration and celebration.

Women's Energy Weekend is an opportunity to examine issues that are related to women. For example, we will be addressing the issue of pornography; is it a problem? Does it degrade women and/or perpetuate demeaning attitudes? Another issue is Women and Competition; who do they (we) compete with in the job market, in sports, and in society in general? There are more questions: What are some problems that Third World women must face and how do they differ from problems and struggles of American women? How are women portrayed in literature and is there a difference in the styles and contents of books by women authors? What should women know about health and self-protection? What are some misconceptions that men have about women and women about men?

As well as asking questions that are related to women, we are celebrating women's accomplishments in areas that range from business to motherhood, athletics to the arts. The Weekend serves to entertain as well as enlighten the community of women *and* men. We hope that you will join us in the events and share your energy. The Weekend promises to be exciting and enriching.

SARAH MICHAELSON
GRACE LEO
Co-coordinators of
Women's Energy Weekend

Meg Volta

Skaters Take Two Matches: Team Travels to Bowdoin

by Lee Berner

The vastly improved Hamilton College hockey team scored a pair of victories this week, topping Williams 6-5 and Wesleyan 9-3, to run their modest winning streak to three games—their longest of the season. Coach Greg Batt admitted it took longer for the team to pull things together than he had hoped it would, but he now feels the squad is capable of challenging anybody on the team's formidable schedule—a schedule which included the nation's top two Division III teams, Plattsburgh and Middlebury.

On Tuesday night, the skaters travelled to Williamstown, Massachusetts to face-off against the Ephmen of Williams, a playoff contender, and emerged with a hard-fought 6-5 victory, avenging a 4-2 setback suffered at the hands of Williams early in January in the Sage Rink.

Wall Scores Twice

Jim Wall, the Continentals' third leading goal scorer, opened the scoring with his first of two opening period goals midway through the first period, assisted by Dave Dunn and Mark Vallely. Wall netted his second goal of the period, unassisted, about three minutes later, and Hamilton led 2-0. Williams cut the lead in half on a goal with about eight minutes left in the period, and the first stanza closed with Hamilton clinging to that one goal margin.

The skaters came out flying for the second period, and turned in one of their most outstanding periods of the season. Mark O'Keefe, with assists from Vic Bordeau and Jim Pollan, tallied the first goal of the period at the 11:50 mark, the first goal of O'Keefe's career, to up the Hamilton lead to 3-1. About five minutes later, freshman Tim Graves notched his sixth goal of the season to up the Hamilton lead to three goals. Graves was assisted by Steve Carman, the team's leading scorer. Only 27 seconds later, Rick Allen scored for Hamilton, assisted by Steve Mars and Mark Davitt, and the Continentals led 5-1 after two periods.

Hamilton was not home free, however, as Williams refused to fold. Coach Batt noted the Ephmen changed their tactics and switched to a more aggressive style of hockey. As a result, both teams picked up frequent penalties throughout the period, and Williams tallied four power play goals during the period. After Williams' first goal, Tim Graves tallied his second goal of the game, three minutes into the third period, assisted by Jim Wall and Mark Vallely, which proved to be the eventual game-winner.

With 3:23 left in the game, Williams cut the gap to 6-5 and the remainder of the game was very tense for the Hamilton squad, Coach Batt indicated. Only 16 seconds after the goal, Williams picked up a very important charging penalty, and the Conts were able to secure the victory.

Skaters Bomb Wesleyan

Last Saturday, behind Rick Allen's two goals, the Conts romped over Wesleyan, 9-3, in the Sage Rink. The Conts provided goaltender Fred Caswell with their biggest period of the season, five goals in the second, enroute to the victory. The other goals were tallied by Steve Carman, Steve Mars, Jim Wall, Paul Pillmore, Mark Davitt, Mark Vallely, and Jim Pollan.

The skaters close their season this weekend with a pair of games in Maine: on Friday against Colby and on Saturday against the perennial powerhouse, Bowdoin. Coach Batt hopes to upset both clubs, but whatever the outcome, Batt said that he will be proud of his team because he knows they will give a maximum effort.

Trackmen Grab Second Place Prepare for Future Meets

by Bob Doig

Spectators who drifted over from the hockey game to the fieldhouse last Saturday afternoon were rewarded with exciting and close track competition as Hamilton took second place in a quadrangular meet. The final score was Binghamton 56, Hamilton 51, Siena 43, and Hartwick 10.

A controversial ruling in the second-to-last event, the 1600-meter relay, cost Hamilton the meet. Binghamton and Hamilton were tied at 48 going into the relay. Bill Romaine, anchorman on Hamilton's relay team, appeared to edge out the Binghamton runner to finish second, but the officials ruled otherwise. Thus, Hamilton lost three points, and Binghamton clinched a first in the final relay and the meet.

The Blue placed well in nearly all events. Bob Paige won the 80-meter run with a good time of 2:00.5, but made a strategical error by running continually in the second lane instead of moving into the first lane. Doug Rose '79 finished third in the 3000-meter run with an improved time of 8:50.8. Sophomore Steve Strokis and freshman Tim Morgan finished first and third respectively in the 60 meter high hurdles. Maintaining his usual versatile track performance, Romaine placed second in the 60-meter high hurdles, third in the 400-meter run, fourth in the long jump, and third in the high jump. Romaine, Hamilton's Jim Thorpe, is in preparation for the state decathlon. Harold Welch took second place in the long jump with a leap of 20'4" and third place in the 600-meter run and ran a leg in the 1600-meter relay. Shotputter Tom Jasinski captured first place in his event with a fieldhouse record of 49'1½".

Meg Volta

Kacevich Likes Track

Joe Kacevich, who replaced Gene Long as track coach, is more than pleased with the indoor facility. According to Kacevich, the six lane track and pole vault, shotput, high jump, and long jump areas seem like paradise compared with the outmoded facilities in the Sage Skating Rink. The new facilities have generated a lot of enthusiasm with the team, and Kacevich says "more emphasis will be placed on winter track because of its long season."

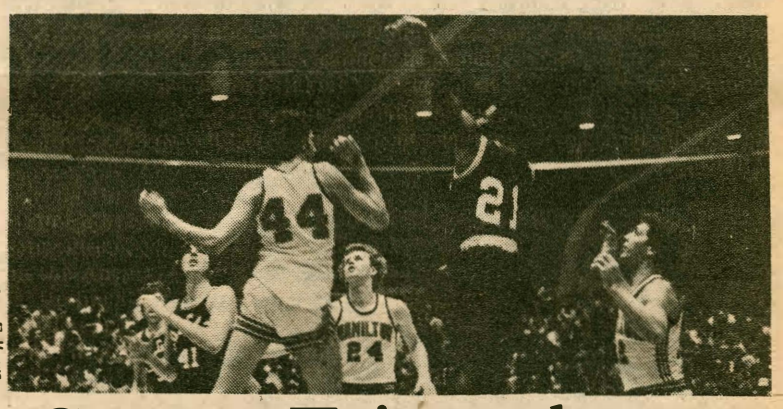
The new coach's vigor and hard drilling practices have also encouraged team enthusiasm. His drills of hugging inner lines in lanes and jumping on boxes of various sizes have sharpened the team's running and jumping skills.

On January 6 the team lost but performed well in a dual meet with Colgate, and on January 17 the Blue finished third in a quadrangular meet at Williams. The team hosts Brockport State, Oswego State, and Mohawk Valley Community College this Saturday. However, in actuality this meet is preparation for a more challenging meet on the following weekend with St. Lawrence, Alfred, and last year's New York State Division 3 track champion, Fredonia.

Hockey Statistics

Player	Goals	Assists	Points
Carman	16	12	28
Allen	12	14	26
Mars	6	16	22
Dunn	3	17	20
Wall	11	9	20
Pillmore	4	10	14
Davitt	5	9	14
Vallely	7	7	14
Graves	7	5	12
Dennin	2	7	9
Pollan	4	4	8
Smith	1	5	6
Bordeau	2	3	5
Teitje	2	2	4
Nasto	2	1	3
O'Keefe	1	2	3
Morss	1	1	2
Arnold	0	0	0
Total	86	124	210

Goalie	Games	Goals Allowed	Avg.	Saves	Shots	Pct.
Roberts	7	22	4.4	111	131	84.7
Caswell	16	74	5.3	345	419	82.3
Howe	1	8	8.0	31	29	79.5
Games	20	104	5.2	487	589	82.7



Jon Fellows

Cagers Triumph

continued from page 12

injured his knee against Williams early in January, scored six points—all in the second half— and played about 20 minutes. The return of Southworth enabled Coach Murphy to use his three forward offense.

Binghamton opened the second half strong, especially on defense, as the Continentals scored only eight points in the first ten minutes of the half, and the lead was cut to six with 10:18 remaining. After baskets by Bob Johnson and Cedric Oliver upped the lead to ten, the Continentals put on an impressive display of foul shooting.

Desperate to get the ball, Binghamton gambled that the Conts could not hit from the foul line, and tried to foul. However, in the last nine minutes of the game, Hamilton sank 16 of 18 foul shots icing the win, and the Conts prevailed 71-59. Cedric Oliver, as he so often does, led the Conts with 31 points, and Bruce Weir added 12 —including 5 for 5 shooting from the field in the first half.

Regular Season Closes

This week the cagers close the regular season with three away games, at Tufts, Babson and Cortland on Friday, Saturday and Monday, respectively.

□□□

Cedric Oliver ranks 6th in scoring in Division III with a 25.1 average. Kevin Grimmer is 5th in rebounding with a 13.9 average.

□□□

The Continentals are ranked 7th in the nation by *Basketball Weekly* The top two teams, North Park and Stony Brook, both lost on Wednesday night. Stony Brook's loss was its first of the season.

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Spectator Sports

Hoopsters Smash Colgate Seniors Show the Way

by Lee Berner

After dropping a pair of contests last week, the Hamilton College basketball team bounced back with a pair of wins, including an impressive 79-64 decision over Division I Colgate, Wednesday night.

There was excitement in the air on Wednesday as the Continentals prepared to face the Red Raiders, certainly no patsy as their 12-12 record would indicate. Colgate saw this game as their chance to salvage a .500 season as they face the hopeless task of closing the season at Syracuse on Saturday. The Red Raiders also were seeking revenge for an embarrassing 88-68 loss suffered at the hands of Hamilton last season, the first meeting between the two squads since the 1930's.

It was also senior night. It was the last regular season game Hamilton seniors Cedric Oliver, Bill Southworth, John Magee, Bob Johnson, and Shy Jackson would ever play at home—where they have never lost in their careers. Colgate also posed one of the most formidable threats to the incredible 44-game home-court win streak.

Southworth Returns

Finally, Bill Southworth, after sitting out 12 games because of a knee injury, returned to the line-up against Binghamton on Saturday, and was making his first appearance in front of the home fans in nearly six weeks.

Jon Fellows

The key to the game according to Hamilton coach Tom Murphy was how well the Conts could shoot from the outside. Colgate collapsed on Cedric Oliver, denying the Hamilton superstar the ball, and Hamilton had to hit from the outside to be effective. In addition, Murphy felt Hamilton had to limit the penetration of Colgate guard Dave Hargett, who is among the top 50 in scoring among all Division I players.

As is his custom, Coach Murphy started all five seniors, and the move quickly paid off as Hamilton raced to a 6-0 lead on a pair of baskets by Cedric Oliver and a tip-in by Shy Jackson. Colgate then settled into their regular defensive pattern and shut off Oliver. They quickly came back and took the lead on a basket by Hargett, 12-11, with 14:20 left in the half.

It became apparent very quicly that John Magee was being given open shots and would have to hit, especially since Oliver did not get another field goal in the first half. Magee finally found the range with 13:45 left in the half, his first of three jumpers in the next four minutes, and Hamilton regained the lead 13-12.

Colgate's Hargett was able to penetrate the Hamilton zone and scored 11 points in the first eight minutes of the half. With 10:59 left Hargett picked up his third foul and was gone for the half. Without Hargett, Colgate was lost offensively, and Hamilton surged.

Southworth Dominates

Four free throws by Cedric Oliver put his club up 22-18 with 8:11 left. The teams traded a pair of baskets, and then Billy Southworth took over. In a span of about two minutes, Southworth personally outscored Colgate 10-4, and when it was all over, Hamilton led, 36-31, at the half.

At the outset of the second half, both squads were patient and deliberate, and this type of play saw Colgate cut Hamilton's led, and eventually tie the score at 43 with 12:47 left in the game on a basket by Mike Ferrara.

Magee Keys Surge

With Hamilton ahead 47-45, John Magee, who consistently hit from the outside in the second half, hit a jump shot, which set off a Hamilton burst of 10 points in a minute. Following Magee's shot, Shy Jackson stole the ball and knocked it to Magee who hit a lay-up and was fouled. Following his foul shot, Magee stole the ball again and this time fed the ball to Kevin Grimmer, who also hit a shot and was fouled. Following Grimmer's shot, Magee stole the ball once more and drove for an uncontested lay-up, and Hamilton led 57-45 with 8:45 left.

Colgate called time out and tried to regroup. Hargett cut the lead to 10, but then Cedric Oliver took over. Finally freed from constant harassment as Colgate switched to a man-to-man defense, Oliver hit three long jumpers, sandwiched around a spectacular turnaround lay-up by Bruce Weir, and the Continentals had their biggest margin at 65-47 with 5:54 left, and the game was out of reach.

Hamilton had one trick left up their sleeve however. It came in the form of an incredible turnaround jump shot at the buzzer by Pete Masci—a fitting way to end the game.

Magee Tops Scorers

Magee, who played the finest game of his career, had 10 assists and 3 steals to go among with his game-high 23 points. Oliver added 21. Kevin Grimmer, who dominated the boards in the second half, had 20 rebounds, as Hamilton outrebounded Colgate 48-35. Hargett led Colgate with 20 points. Coach Murphy had nothing but praise for his squad who gave "a total team effort." Murphy added that it was "a nice way to go out."

Earlier in the week, Hamilton stopped a two-game losing streak with a rather unimpressive 71-59 win over an overmatched SUNY-Binghamton squad. Shortly into the game, the question became not whether Hamilton would would win but by how much. Even when Binghamton cut the lead to six with only 1:30 left in the game, the outcome was not really in doubt.

Oliver Dunks

The cagers opened slowly, and the score was knotted at six about four and a half minutes into the game. At this point, Hamilton took the lead for good on a pair of free throws by Cedric Oliver. With the score 10-8. Hamilton ran off 10 points in a row, including a spectacular slam dunk by Cedric Oliver, and kept on building their lead. The lead reached its height, 19 points, with 2:36 left in the first half on a long jumper by Frank Garcia, and Hamilton led by 14, 41-27, at the half, a half in which only Keith Whelan did not play.

As important as the game itself, was the return of Billy Southworth to the Continental line-up. Southworth, who has been out since he

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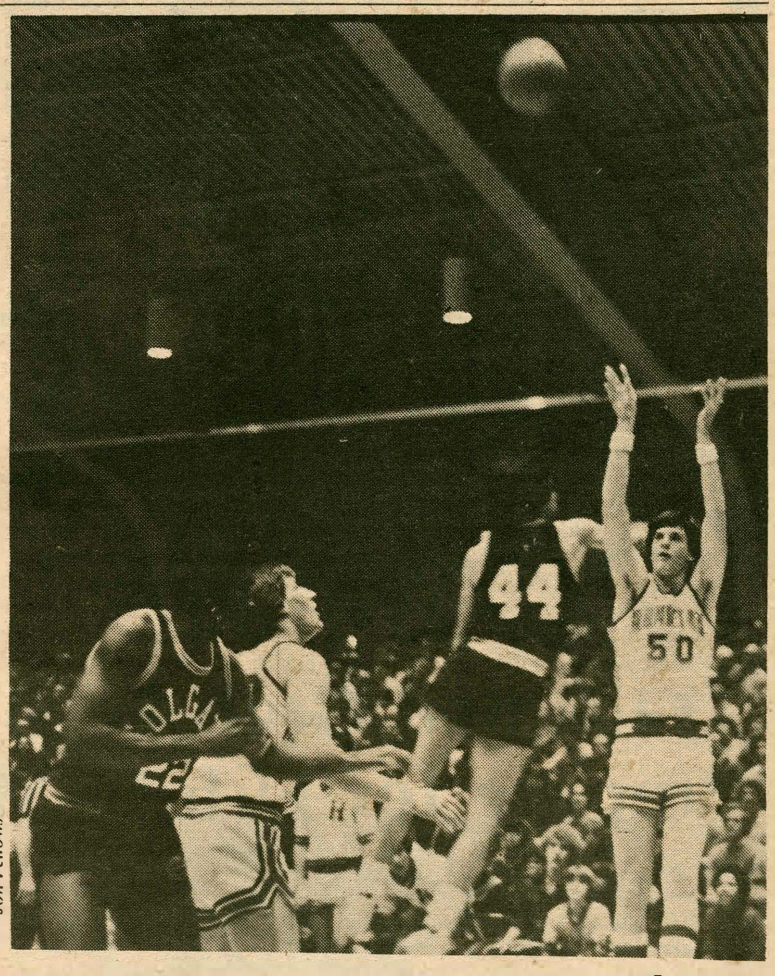


Jon Fellows

Lyster Sets State Record

by Phil Robinson

Paced by All-American Norm Lyster's first place finish in the 1650 free, Hamilton College found itself in second place after one day of action at the 25th annual Upper New York State Swimming Championships, hosted by Colgate University.

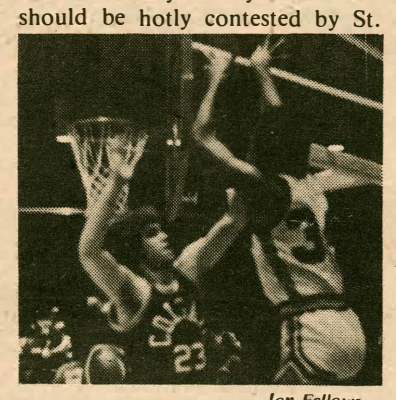
In registering the victory, Lyster broke the state record by seven seconds, as the sophomore from Norwhich N.Y. swam a 16:38.2 to edge Colgate's Dave Thompson by two seconds.

Emmet Reid came in ninth for the Continentals in 17:59.7 while John Keim was 14th with a time of 18:14.2.

Colgate aided by second, fourth, and seventh place showings, took the lead after the first day 50-32.

"I think we're hitting our peak at just the right time," commented coach Eric MacDonald. When asked about his team's chances in the States. "Colgate is going to be tough to beat—a lot will depend on hwo much they're (Colgate) looking ahead to next week's Eastern Championships. If they're not psychologically prepared, we've got a shot."

The Red Raiders are not MacDonald's only worry. Hamilton should be hotly contested by St. Lawrence, who dealt the Continentals a 58-55 loss in January, along with Niagara and St. Bonaventure.



Jon Fellows

Also, there are schools like RIT and Buffalo which might not challenge Hamilton's number one man in each event but have enough talent to lower the finishes of the Continental's second and third swimmers in each event.

The Continental's performance may well rely on the success of MacDonald's 13 day taper schedule. The taper is a training device in which swimmers cut back on the total yards they've swam in practice earlier in the season, the theory being that rest is more beneficial than a hard workout in preparing for one's biggest swim of the year.

The taper combined with the bodyshave should make for noticeable difference in times for each swimmer. For example, in last year's 200 free finals at the States, Lyster dropped a full five seconds from his previous low in dual meet competition.

MacDonald will rely heavily on his sprint men this weekend including Emmet Reid, Matt Reed, and Hugh Vickery who join Lyster to field a potentially fantastic combination for Hamilton in the 400 and 800 free relays. Craig Lasher will ateempt to defend his State Title in the 100 backstroke.

The three-day championships continue tonight and tomorrow at the Lineberry Natatorium on the Colgate University campus. Beginning at 7:30 this evening, the 200 free, breast, back, fly, IM, 100 free, and one meter diving and 800 free relay finals will be held.

Saturday's schedule includes 11 a.m. preliminaries in 100 fly, back, breast, 50 and 500 free, 400 IM and free relays, and the three meter diving with the finals for these events starting at 7:30 p.m. Tickets for the prelims $.75, for the finals $1.25.

Bluefish Swamp Bonnies

Hamilton closed out its dual meet season Saturday trouncing St. Bonaventure 72-41. The win, which boosted the Continental's final mark to 8-2, was fueled by mermen victories in 10 of 13 events.

After the team of Jim Yow, Dave Conn, Rich Lee and Emmet Reid put Hamilton out if front 7-0 by taking the 400 IM title, Lyster cruised to his sixth victory of the season without a loss in the 1000 free, and the Continentals were well on their way to given MacDonald his 111th career coaching triumph.

Reid (50 and 100 free) and Vickery (20 and 500 free) were double event winners for the Bluefish along with Ed Ptak who swept both diving events.

With a time of 2:09.7, Adam Cowles turned in his best performance of the year to capture the 200 IM, and later added a second place finish in the 200 back.

Basketball Stats

Name	G	FG %	FT %	REB	AST	PTS	AVG
Burkhard, Mike	17	42.9	50.0	17	17	66	3.9
Garcia, Frank	11	30.8	87.5	3	7	15	1.4
Griffin, Mark	5	33.3	0.0	2	3	2	0.4
Grimmer, Kevin	20	41.3	75.3	258	41	272	13.6
Hale, Tim	18	44.8	25.0	9	11	54	3.0
Hunter, Nat	16	30.0	40.0	18	1	14	0.9
Jackson, Shy	14	36.8	0.0	4	5	14	1.0
Johnson, Bob	10	29.9	56.0	62	27	78	3.9
Magee, John	10	42.4	78.8	41	159	174	8.7
Masci, Pete	8	14.3	0.0	4	4	2	0.3
Oliver, Cedric	20	60.0	76.5	226	44	509	25.4
Southworth, Billy	8	44.0	78.3	35	21	98	12.3
Weir, Bruce	20	46.2	71.7	54	29	143	7.1
Whelan, Keith	19	20.0	20.0	26	8	5	0.3

Women Drop Pair

by Nancy Sackett

The Hamilton College women's basketball team dropped both of its previous two road games. Friday Feb 16th the women lost their rematch against Herkimer 38-87. Cach Sue Zawacki feels that, "Herkimer's bench strength was a deciding factor in that game." Marra Harris led the Continentals with 10 points. Patty Stronach followed with 8.

Tuesday night Hamilton was defeated by Bingham 55-42. Zawacki feels that the two teams were evenly matched but that, "sometimes the players are apprehenisve about when to do something with intensity." The team got into foul trouble with Kathy Corsi fouling out and again Hamilton's "lack of bench strength" was a factor in the 13 point loss. The women did play a better team game with Jacquine Rushen scoring 11 points and Marra Harris and Patty Stronach adding 10 each. Zawacki feels that, "offensively we don't have the confidence to persist and sometimes give up too soon. We don't always work for the good shot."

Coach Zawacki hopes to end the season by winning the last two away matches. "The team shows lots of provise for the next year. We have a good young nucleus," and with continued work, "Hamilton's women should have a good competitive team next year.

UPCOMING SPORTS

Men's Basketball
Feb 23 at Tufts 8 p.m.
Feb 24 at Babson 8 p.m.
Feb 26 at Cortland 8 p.m.
Men's Hockey
Feb 24 at Colby 7:30 p.m.
Feb 24 at Bowdoin 2 p.m.
March 1 at Army 7:30 p.m.
Men's Swimming
Feb 23, 24 State Meet at Colgate